THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MARCH* 1800.

With a View of PRESTON-HALL, *the Seat of Colonel Callander of Crichton.*

CONTENTS:

	Page
Regiſter of the Weather for *Mar.*	162
High Water at *Leith* for *April*,	ib.
Account of the *Duke* of *Lauderdale's* Urn, in the Church of *Haddington*,	163
Letters from *David Hume* to a Friend, relating to *Rouſſeau*,	164
Deſcription of the View,	167
Arabian Manner of Baking Bread,	168
Account of the *Shea* Tree,	ib.
Account of the firſt Appearances of *Navigation* among the Ancients and among rude and uncultivated Nations,	169
Narrative of what paſſed in the Viſits paid by *J. Hoole, Eſq.* to *Dr Johnſon*, in his Laſt Illneſs, three weeks before his Death,	176
Deſcription of the Lake at *Keſwick*, and the adjacent Country,	183
Account of *James Thomſon*, the *Kinleith* Poet, with a Specimen of his Poetry,	185
Account of *H. B. de Sauſſure*, the celebrated Naturaliſt,	187
Account of the Ceremonies employed at the burning of the Body of a Deceaſed *Lama* among the *Calmuc Tartars*,	190
Liſt of Pictures ſent from *Italy* to *Paris* by the Commiſſioners of the *French* Republic, with Anecdotes of the Painters,	195
—Monuments in Bronze and Marble tranſported from *Italy* to *France*,	203
—The Buſts in Marble,	ib.
—The Baſſo-Relievos in Bronze,	ib.
Character of *Robeſpierre*,	ib
Of the Effects of Popular Poetry,	204
Account of *Luigi Tanſillo*, a Native of *Nola* in *Naples*,	205
Character of *Lord Kames*,	208
—Of *Hume* and *Rouſſeau*,	209
—Of the late Rev Dr *Henry*,	210
—Of Dr *Adam Smith*,	211
Hiſtory of *Prince Ferokh-ſaul*; a Perſian Tale,	213

POETRY.

Stanzas, addreſſed to Mr *Thomas Campbell*, Author of "the Pleaſures of Hope,"	217
The *Dark Ladie*,	218

Books and Pamphlets publiſhed in *London* in January and February 1800,	220
Proceedings of Parliament,	225

MONTHLY REGISTER.

Intereſting Intelligence from the *London Gazettes*,	232
Births and Marriages,	238
Deaths,	239

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from Feb. 26. to March 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800. Feb.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	29.61	34	35	——	Cloudy
27	29.755	33	37	——	Ditto
28	29.865	33	38	——	Ditto
March 1	29.71	35	44	——	Clear
2	29.7	32	40	——	Ditto
3	29.651	33	43	——	Ditto
4	29.61	32	42	——	Ditto
5	29.651	23	41	——	Ditto
6	29.652	29	39	——	Ditto
7	29.611	24	38	——	Cloudy
8	29.681	29	35	——	Ditto
9	29.682	27	39	——	Clear
10	29.68	30	38	——	Cloudy
11	29.441	35	40	——	Snow
12	29.57	35	38	1.0121	Ditto
13	29.9	36	42	——	Cloudy
14	29.751	36	38	——	Ditto
15	29 71	35	43	——	Ditto
16	29.8	37	42	——	Ditto
17	29.821	35	39	——	Ditto
18	29.915	37	44	——	Ditto
19	29.981	36	42	——	Ditto
20	30.6	35	47	——	Clear
21	29.981	39	49	——	Ditto
22	29.92	38	46	——	Ditto
23	29.731	42	50		Cloudy
24	29 751	46	53		Ditto
25	29.621	45	56		Clear

Quantity of Rain 1.0121

High Water at LEITH for APRIL 1800.

(From the Town and Country Almanack.)

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
T. 1.	7 20	7 46
W. 2.	8 13	8 40
Th. 3.	9 5	9 31
Fr. 4.	9 55	10 22
Sa. 5.	10 47	11 13
Su. 6.	11 40	——
M. 7.	0 4	0 29
T. 8.	0 51	1 16
W. 9.	1 42	2 6
Th. 10.	2 32	2 58
Fr. 11.	3 25	3 55
Sa. 12.	4 24	4 54
Su. 13.	5 25	5 56
M. 14.	6 28	6 59
T. 15.	7 30	8 2
W. 16.	8 33	9 2
Th. 17	9 30	9 55
Fr. 18.	10 20	10 44
Sa. 19.	11 6	11 27
Su. 20.	11 52	——
M. 21.	0 9	0 30
T. 22.	0 51	1 12
W. 23.	1 31	1 52
Th. 24.	2 14	2 36
Fr. 25.	2 57	3 20
Sa. 26.	3 43	4 6
Su. 27.	4 32	4 56
M. 28	5 20	5 46
T. 29	6 12	6 38
W. 30.	7 4	7 32

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	2.	0	29	even.
Full Moon	9	4	2	morn.
Last Qrtr	16	6	55	even.
New Moon	24.	0	18	morn.

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MARCH* 1800.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT OF THE DUKE OF LAUDERDALE'S URN.

WHILE occaſionally in Haddington, I have been led, by a paſſion for the ancient buildings and monuments of my country, carefully to examine the ſplendid gothic church which, even in its decay, graces that town, and more than once to explore that aile which contains the cemetery of the noble family of Lauderdale. In this aile are recumbent figures, in white alabaſter, of Chancellor Maitland and Lord Thyrlſtane, with their ladies by their ſides. For the verſes compoſed by King James VI. in honour of his Chancellor, I looked in vain, the marble tablet containing them had long ago fallen down. What pity that ſo curious a relic of former days, ſo diſtinguiſhed a mark of royal affection, ſhould be ſuffered to periſh. Cut in block marble, theſe verſes might have remained for ages, had their ſupport been timely repaired. Even yet, it were ſurely praiſeworthy to arrange the fragments into a wooden frame, which might be done for a trifling expence. Perhaps were he duly appriſed of the almoſt ruinous ſituation of the beautiful cenotaphs of his anceſtors, the preſent learned and ingenious repreſentative of the family would give orders for their thorough repair.

To enable one to deſcend into the vault, a ladder is neceſſary. Here the moſt ſtriking object is the coffin of John Duke of Lauderdale, (the only one of the family who ever enjoyed a dukedom.) For though this double, deſpotic, and bloody Noble, died near Tunbridge Wells in England, his remains had been conveyed to this country, to be repoſited in this, the family cemetery. The coffin is of an enormous ſize, ſuited to the Duke's "vaſt bulk." As the lead coffin is (if I may uſe the expreſſion) hermetically ſoldered; and as, a century ago, embalming was more frequently practiſed, and conſequently better underſtood, than now; it is probable that the body is ſtill in a ſtate of high preſervation. As an evidence that the air is completely excluded from it, the following generally admitted fact may be mentioned. When in 1775, in conſequence of the burſting of a water ſpout in Lammermoor, the Tyne was greatly flooded, it inundated Haddington, and conſequently filled this vault with water. When the water had evaporated and filtered away, it was found that the Duke's coffin had floated; its poſition being entirely changed. To this day indeed, it lies in an oblique irregular

way, with one end reſting on the ſkull of ſome ci-devant Counteſs or Earl. To move ſuch a maſs would require the united force of a number of men. All the other lead coffins in this vault, except that of an infant, (pretty much reſembling the caſe of a baſs viol), have been broken open and deſtroyed. The whole vault is very damp. The floor is generally a puddle; from the roof may be ſeen ſuſpended ſome broken and dirty-looking ſtalactical incruſtations. On the coffin is an oval braſs plate, with an inſcription which is given in the Appendix to an Account of Haddington, by Dr Barclay, in the Tranſactions of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. Vol I. p. 106.

Beſide the coffin ſtands a large ſquare box, or urn, alſo of lead, incloſing the Duke's brain and viſcera. In the volume juſt referred to, (p. 76), Dr Barclay writes: "The "leaden coffin which contains his "body, and a vaſe incloſing his "bowels, are depoſited in a vault in "the aile of the church of Haddington. "The Latin *inſcriptions* on *them* are "likewiſe inſerted in the Appendix." The inſcription on the vaſe, however, has by ſome miſtake been omitted; for that on the coffin alone appears in the Appendix. As I copied it from the original, and as it is very ſhort, I ſhall here ſet it down. "In "hac vaſe conduntur interanea, "præter cor, omnia Joannis Lau- "deriæ, qui obiit 24. Auguſti A. D. 1682."

As it was common in embalming, to replace the heart in its proper ſite in the body, the exception "præter "cor" on the urn might not ſeem to be attended with any difficulty, but for the following paſſage in Biſhop Burnet's Hiſtory of his own time, (Vol. II. p. 905. ad an. 1682). "All "theſe things*, together with a load "of age and of a vaſt bulk, ſunk "Duke Lauderdale ſo, that he died "that ſummer, (1682). His *heart* "ſeemed *quite ſpent*, there was not "left above the bigneſs of a walnut "of firm ſubſtance: the reſt was "ſpongy, liker the lungs than the "heart." As this decay of the Duke's heart muſt have forcibly ſtruck the embalmers and his friends at the time, may it not be ſuppoſed that the exception has reference to it?

As the Antiquaries of Scotland have dedicated ſo many of their pages to an account of Haddington, (no fewer than 80), and have inſerted at full length, ſeveral tedious Latin charters relative to that town, it may perhaps be expected that in ſome future publication a few lines will be appropriated to the *inſcription on the Urn*, which had been omitted by miſtake; and that the true reaſon of the exception "præter cor" will there be aſſigned.

Feb. 1800. *Scotus Juvenilis.*

LETTERS FROM DAVID HUME TO A FRIEND, RELATING TO ROUSSEAU.

From Original Letters of J. J. Rouſſeau.

Liſle Street, Leiceſter Fields
May 2, 1766.

I HAVE many apologies to make to you, Sir, for having ſo long delayed to acknowledge the honour you have done me. But I deferred anſwering you until our friend ſhould be eſtabliſhed, and have had ſome trial

* Lauderdale was at this time viceroy of Scotland. The "things" here referred to as having "ſunk" the Duke, were chiefly the following: the riſe and obſtinacy of the Cameronians; the oppoſition of the Duke of Hamilton; the accuſation of Lord Halton, the viceroy's own brother, of perjury; the anxiety Duke Lauderdale felt about the reſt, which was oppoſed by the beſt of the clergy, and about the delation and condemnation of Lord Argyle; and above all the ſymptoms of change in the King's behaviour, by which the Duke too plainly perceived that he was "like "to be caſt off in his old age."

trial of his ſituation. Taking his ſingular character into account, he appears to be, at preſent, in the moſt happy ſituation; and he writes to me that he is perfectly content with it. He is about fifty leagues from London, in Derbyſhire, a country celebrated for its wild natural beauties. M. Davenport, a very good, as well as a very rich man, has given him a houſe in which he very ſeldom reſides himſelf; and as he keeps a table there for thoſe of his domeſtics who take care of the houſe and gardens, it is no inconvenience to accommodate our friend and his *gouvernante* with all that perſons ſo ſober and moderate can deſire. He has the goodneſs to accept thirty pounds ſterling a year for their board; for, without that, our friend would not ſet his foot in the houſe. If it be poſſible for a man to live without occupation, without books, without ſociety, and without ſleep, he will not quit this wild and ſolitary place, where all the circumſtances which he ever required, ſeem to concur for the purpoſe of rendering him happy. But I dread the weakneſs and inquietude natural to every man, and, above all, to a man of his character. I ſhould not be ſurpriſed that he had ſoon quitted this retreat. But in that caſe, he will be obliged to confeſs, that he did not know his own ſtrength, and that man was not made to be alone. As to the reſt, he has been perfectly well received in this country; every one was anxious to ſhow him civilities; and the public curioſity was even a burden to him.

Madame de Boufflers has, doubtleſs, informed you of the kindneſſes which he has received from the King of England. The ſecrecy which was wiſhed to be obſerved reſpecting this affair, is a circumſtance which much pleaſes our friend. He has, in a ſmall degree, the weakneſs of wiſhing to make himſelf intereſting, by complaining of his poverty and ill health. But I accidentally diſcovered that he has ſome pecuniary reſources, ſmall indeed, but which he concealed from us when he gave us an account of his funds. As to what regards his health, it appears to me to be rather robuſt than infirm; at leaſt, if we except the fits of melancholy and ſpleen to which he is ſubject. This is a great loſs. He is very agreeable in his manners, and has a kind and feeling heart. But theſe fits drive him from ſociety, render him extremely peeviſh, and ſometimes give his conduct an air of capriciouſneſs and violence, qualities which are not natural to him.

I beg, my dear Sir, that you will keep a place for me in your remembrance. I expect to profit, next ſummer, by the friendſhip which you have the goodneſs to expreſs for me. Unforeſeen accidents have, hitherto, prevented my return to France. I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

David Hume.

Extract of a letter from M. Hume To——

I do not know whether you have heard of the late events which have happened to the poor unfortunate Rouſſeau, who has become entirely extravagant, and who is an object of the greateſt compaſſion. It is about three weeks ſince he ſet off, without giving the leaſt notice of it, from M. Davenport's houſe, carrying with him only his *gouvernante*, and leaving behind the greateſt part of his effects, and about thirty guineas in money. There was alſo found on his table a letter full of reproaches againſt his hoſt, whom he accuſed of having been an accomplice in a plot of mine to ruin and diſhonour him. He took the road to London; and M. Davenport begged of me to ſearch for him, and to learn how his baggage and money ſhould be ſent to him. Nothing was heard of him for a fortnight; when at length, the Chancellor received from him a moſt extravagant

vagant letter, dated from Spalding in Lincolnſhire. He tells this magiſtrate that he is on his way to Dover, with the deſign of quitting the kingdom (obſerve that Spalding is quite out of the road); but that he dare not proceed one ſtep further, nor even go out of doors, from the fear of his enemies. He then conjures the Chancellor to ſend him a guide authorized to conduct him, and he requeſts this as the laſt act of hoſpitality of this nation towards him. A few days after I learnt, from M. Davenport, that he had received a freſh letter from Rouſſeau, dated alſo from Spalding, in which he teſtified the moſt lively repentance. He ſpeaks of his ſad and unfortunate ſituation, and mentions his deſign of returning to his firſt retreat at Wooton. I hoped that he would have recovered his underſtanding; but by no means. At the end of a few hours General Conway received a letter from him, dated at Dover, about two hundred miles diſtant from Spalding. He took little more than two days to perform this long journey. Nothing can be more abſurd than this letter. He ſuppoſes that he is a ſtate priſoner in the hands of General Conway, and that in conſequence of my ſuggeſtions. He conjures him to permit him to quit the kingdom: he repreſents the danger which he runs of being aſſaſſinated; and while he declares that he has been diſhonoured in England, during his life, he predicts that his memory will be done juſtice to after his death. He ſays that he has compoſed a volume of memoirs, which relate principally to the treatment he has received in England, and the ſtate of captivity in which he is detained. If the General will be pleaſed to grant him permiſſion to depart, he will tranſmit to him this volume, which is depoſited in ſafe hands, and never ſhall there appear from him any thing againſt the nation or its miniſters. Speaking of himſelf in the third perſon, he adds, as if a ray of reaſon had ſuddenly penetrated his mind, 'that he for ever abandons the project of writing his life and memoirs; 'but that there will never eſcape from 'him, either in ſpeech or writing, a 'ſingle word of complaint reſpecting 'the misfortunes which have befallen 'him in England: that he will never 'ſpeak of M. Hume, or, that he will 'never ſpeak of him but with honour; 'and that when he ſhall be preſſed to 'explain himſelf as to ſeveral indiſcreet complaints which eſcaped him 'in the height of his troubles, he 'will, without diſguiſe, impute them 'to his temper, ſharpened and driven 'to diſtruſt and jealouſy by that unhappy inclination which is the reſult 'of his misfortunes, and which now 'gives them the finiſhing blow."

I inform you of all theſe details, that you may ſee the poor man is abſolutely mad; and, conſequently, that he is not in a ſituation to be purſued by law, nor an object of civil puniſhment. He has certainly paſſed over to Calais; and being now within the juriſdiction of the Parliament of Paris, he will, probably, be arreſted, and, perhaps, treated without any regard to his unhappy ſituation. When I was in Paris, I remarked ſome traces of uncommon animoſity againſt him on the part of ſeveral members of that illuſtrious body, and I fear leſt his preſence ſhould revive the ſame ardent and bitter zeal. It therefore ſeems to me important, that ſome perſons of weight and merit ſhould know the real ſtate of things at firſt hand, in order that the enemies of this unhappy man, ſeeing their revenge fully gratified by his paſt misfortunes, may no longer add to the burden of afflictions too ſevere for any human being to endure. I have ſpoken to M. de Guerchy, that he may repreſent the matter in this point of view, if he ſhould write to his court concerning it; and I addreſs this letter to you unſealed, and under cover to M. de

M. de Montigny, in caſe you ſhould have left Paris. It is neceſſary that you, or he, ſhould mention it to M. de Maleſherbes. M. Trudaine will alſo join his good offices; and I have no doubt that by your united efforts, and on a ſubject ſo reaſonable, you will procure him complete ſafety. If he can be ſettled in a ſecure and tranquil retreat, under the protection of ſome prudent perſon, he has the means of ſupplying all his wants. He has, if I am not miſtaken, about 100 louis a-year of his own. The King of England has granted him an equal ſum; and in ſome part or other of France there may be found a perſon who, from regard to his genius, would treat him with friendſhip, and hinder him from doing miſchief to himſelf or others.

It would be fit that his *gouvernante* ſhould enter into the plan. I know, however, that when they lived in M. Davenport's houſe, he had not a very favourable opinion of her character or conduct. But Rouſſeau is accuſtomed to that woman, and ſhe knows better how to humour his temper than any other perſon whatſoever. It is ſuſpected that ſhe encouraged all his chimeras, in order that ſhe might be able to drive him from a country where, having no perſon who could talk with her, ſhe was dying of ſolitarineſs.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

PRESTON HALL, the newly built ſeat of Colonel Callander of Crichton, is beautifully ſituate on the ſouthern bank of the Tyne; at the diſtance of nine miles ſouth from Edinburgh, about ſeven miles north-weſt from Haddington.

It is one of the moſt elegant and ſplendid manſion houſes in this country. It conſiſts of a main edifice and two wings; containing a breakfaſting-room, a dining-room, a drawing-room, with a ſuitable number of bedrooms, and other requiſite apartments, all finiſhed within, and furniſhed, in a ſtyle uncommonly ſumptuous. This ſpacious houſe ſtands, fronting the ſouth weſt. Around it lies a large extent of ornamented grounds: and the general cultivation of the circumjacent country, is ſuch as to give the fore-ground of the landſcape, on all hands, the effect of a connected range of ornamented ſcenery—to a much greater diſtance than the limits of the domain belonging to this houſe. At a due diſtance within the park, ſtand ſtately and commodious office-houſes. The gardens lie on a different ſide likewiſe within the park.

It would not be eaſy to find, within the iſland, a ſituation more agreeable for the reſidence of a man of fortune than the diſtrict in which this noble manſion houſe is erected. The country is, for a number of miles, on all quarters enriched by cultivation and decorated by taſte. One river after another, pouring from weſt to eaſt, interſects it into ſo many intereſting vales, and ſlowly ſwelling ridges. Villas, farm-houſes, cottages, towns, and hamlets, are plentifully ſcattered over it. It is opened by roads to the mutual intercourſe of its inhabitants. Market-towns are ſufficiently near to afford a ready ſupply of almoſt all the neceſſaries and conveniences of life. The vicinity of the Scottiſh Capital renders the poliſhed crowded ſociety of a great city and its varied amuſements, eaſily acceſſible. The proſpect of the bay on one ſide, and of rugged hills frowning at a diſtance on other quarters, makes the whole ſcenery peculiarly intereſting, by the agreeable effects of contraſt.

Theſe ſcenes exhibit remains which ſhew them to have been even anciently inhabited by a larger proportion of the Old Scottiſh Barons, than moſt

moſt other parts of the country which were not of wider extent. The caſtles of Crichton and Borthwick, ſeen from one another, are within ſight, or nearly within ſight of Preſtonhall. Aſcending upwards, or proceeding downwards along the banks of the river; or advancing, whether ſouthward or northward, acroſs the country; you perceive numerous veſtiges of old edifices, civil and eccleſiaſtical, which fully beſpeak the ancient ſtate of this tract of country to have been more than ordinarily populous.

ARABIAN MANNER OF BAKING BREAD.

[*From Jackſon's Journey from India toward England.*]

I WAS much amuſed by obſerving the dexterity of the Arab women in baking their bread. They have a ſmall place built with clay, between two and three feet high, having a hole at the bottom, for the convenience of drawing out the aſhes, ſomething ſimilar to that of a lime-kiln.

The oven (which I think is the moſt proper name for this place) is uſually about fifteen inches wide at top, and gradually grows wider to the bottom. It is heated with wood, and when ſufficiently hot, and perfectly clear from ſmoke, having nothing but clear embers at bottom (which continue to reflect great heat) they prepare the dough in a large bowl, and mould the cakes to the deſired ſize on a board or ſtone placed near the oven. After they have kneaded the cake to a proper conſiſtence, they pat it a little, then toſs it about with great dexterity in one hand, till it is as thin as they chooſe to make it. They then wet one ſide of it with water, at the ſame time wetting the hand and arm with which they put it into the oven. The wet ſide of the cake adheres faſt to the ſide of the oven till it is ſufficiently baked, when, if not paid proper attention to, it would fall down among the embers. If they were not exceedingly quick at this work, the heat of the oven would burn the ſkin from off their hands and arms; but with ſuch amazing dexterity do they perform it, that one woman will continue keeping three or four cakes at a time in the oven till ſhe has done baking. This mode, let me add, does not require half the fuel that is made uſe of in Europe.

ACCOUNT OF THE SHEA TREE.

MR PARK gives a curious account, in his Travels, of a tree, from which butter of an excellent kind is obtained. It is called the Shea-tree, and is found near Kabba, on the banks of the Niger. 'Theſe trees (he ſays) grow in great abundance all over the part of Bambarra. They are not planted by the natives, but are found growing naturally in the woods; and in clearing wood-land for cultivation, every tree is cut down but the ſhea. The tree itſelf very much reſembles the American oak, and the fruit, from the kernel of which, being firſt dried in the ſun, the butter is prepared, by boiling the kernel in water, has ſomewhat the appearance of a Spaniſh olive. The kernel is enveloped in a ſweet pulp, under a thin green rind, and the butter produced from it, beſide the advantage of its keeping the whole year without ſalt, is whiter, firmer, and of a richer flavour than the beſt butter I ever taſted made from cow's milk. The growth and preparation of this commodity ſeem to be among the firſt objects of African induſtry in this and the neighbouring ſtates, and it conſtitutes a main article of their inland commerce.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST APPEARANCES OF NAVIGATION AMONG THE ANCIENTS AND AMONG RUDE AND UNCULTIVATED NATIONS.

[*From the Introduction to the Squirrel, or the origin of Sailing, a Fable, in verse, by Robert Brown, Esq. Advocate.*]

ON the Mediterranean, Navigation, firſt diſcovered in Phœnicia, the parent of Carthage, was ſoon adopted in Egypt. As to the materials and ſtructure of the inſtruments afterwards, there ſeems to have been, however, a very wide difference. The original boats in Phœnicia, appear to have been made of ſingle trees. Poſterior to rafts, on the Nile, we learn from Pliny (L. 7. c. 56.) that in ſubſequent times they were formed of the papyrus, ruſhes, and reeds. The invention of *open Veſſels* is aſcribed to the Phœnicians, and the addition of the *deck* is given to Egypt.

From Egypt, this art, being thus improved, paſſed with DANAUS into Argos in Greece, to which he went about 1476 years before the Chriſtian Æra. There the Veſſels are all repreſented to have been of a round ſhape, till the building of the famous ſhip ARGO, in the city of Argos, by JASON, for the expedition to Colchis, in ſearch of the *Golden Fleece*. It was the firſt *Navis Longa* among the Greeks. But it gives us a poor opinion of their power and grandeur at that time, to find that the *Argonauts* were able to carry this wonderful and highly celebrated ſhip, —afterwards ſo long preſerved with veneration,—conſecrated to Neptune, —tranſlated to heaven,—and placed as a conſtellation among the ſtars,— on their *ſhoulders*, from the Danube to the Adriatic ſea.

After *Rafts*; and the *Trunks of Trees* ſcooped into *Boats*, as mentioned by Virgil in the Georgics; the Roman veſſels, from being unable to procure trees at all times of ſufficient bulk, were at firſt made of clumſy boards joined together. A Carthaginian ſhip, ſtranded on the coaſt of Italy, was the earlieſt cauſe of any conſiderable improvement in their Naval Architecture; but they made no figure at ſea till the firſt Punic war.

Their ſhips of *War* were *long*, and managed chiefly with *oars*; thoſe of burden were rounder, and driven by the *wind*.

Though without much probability, the Ancients, according to Goguet (l. 4. c 2.) aſcribed to the *Fins of Fiſhes*, and the *Tails of Birds*, the application of *Oars*, and the *Helm*; to the firſt of which he himſelf aſſigns the origin of them both, as well as of the *Sail*. The invention of the *Sail*, however, in its rudeſt ſtate made of *Skins*, is given to Æolus, and Dædalus, the famous Athenian artiſt; but from whence the thought was produced that gave riſe to the firſt *Boat*, or *Sail*, ſeems neither to have been inveſtigated, nor plauſibly conjectured by any author of Antiquity.

The *Bark-Logs* of the native barbarians of Puerto-Seguro in California, when viſited by Captain Woodes Rogers, ſeem to have been almoſt preciſely the *Squirrel's Bark* in its primitive ſtate, as pointed out by Nature through the vehicle of that ſprightly and engaging Animal. As alſo the *Balza Logs*, with one Oar, of thoſe about the weſt coaſt of Terra Firma, uſed in fiſhing Mantas, as deſcribed in Don Ulloa's Voyage to South America.

In ſome caſes the Boats of Savages were actually and literally made of BARK: as among the Indians on Terra del Fuego. In New South Wales, the Huts were "*covered* with pieces of bark, and palm leaves."

In New Zealand, they were "made of the bark of trees." In other places on the Pacific Ocean, their clothing and Sails, ſometimes manufactured coarſely into mats, were of bark *. And both about the Spaniſh Preſidency of Monterey on the north weſt ſide of America and Tchoka on the north-eaſt ſide of Aſia, off the coaſt of Tartary, from the account of M. de la PEYROUSE's voyage round the world, lately publiſhed, it appears that in 1786 and 1787, not only garments, but even the domeſtic veſſels, were of the ſame material.

The earlieſt attempts at Navigation, agreeably to the opinion of Preſident Goguet, ſeem to have been made in croſſing of *Rivers*; though even before the time of Noah men had probably ventured on the ſea, ſince we find that, by the grandſons of Japhet, "the iſles of the Gentiles were divided in their lands," Gen. c. 10. v. 5.

Where the Bark happened to be unfit for the purpoſe, the practicability of the Art being now made evident; it was natural by ſome means to endeavour to ſupply its place.

Trees laid across each other, bound with twigs, and covered with their branches and heath, preſented an obvious and ſtriking ſubſtitute. If pines or firs were uſed, with their ſtraight ſtems and tough ſubdivided branches cloſely matted with evergreen leaves; they would, by a thought likely to preſent itſelf, with little contrivance, or labour, on the banks of rivers where woods are commonly found, produce at once, on a large ſcale, both the uſes and appearance of the *Squirrel's Bark* One of the lighteſt of the trees, would ſerve for a Pole and a Rudder, and another, with a Skin tied acroſs it, for a Maſt and a Sail. Before DANAUS introduced Navigation into Greece, according to Pliny (l. 7. c. 56.) the Egyptians uſed Rafts, which he ſays were invented by King Erythras, for viſiting the iſlands in the Erythræan (Red) Sea. ERYTHRAS was the ſon of Perſeus and Andromeda, was drowned in this ſea, probably from one of his floats, and from thence it got his name.

The ſailing *Balzas*, or Rafts made of the wood *balza* or *puero*, ſuppoſed to be the *ferula* of *Columella*, and uſed on the river Guiaquil in Peru; inſtead of rudders, are managed by gueras or boards placed vertically both in the head and ſtern, ſo as to be thruſt deeper or ſhallower, at pleaſure; and are ſo large as to tranſport whole families to their fiſhing ſtations, with their Bongoes or Canoes made from a hollowed trunk, their rude articles of furniture, and their harpoons and tackle for fiſhing with †.

Another mode of ſupplying the want of ſuitable Bark, was by having recourſe to the *Tree itſelf*. When employed about the *bark*, on its failure, the tranſition was eaſy to the *trunk* from which it was taken. It would evidently appear, that by fire or tools it might be ſcooped out, ſo as to reſemble it, and, with the addition of much greater ſtrength and durability, be made to anſwer the ſame purpoſe.

Without the intervention of any thing to copy from, or of Rafts. Sir Walter Raleigh ſays, "The Weſt Indians, and many nations of the Africans, finding means and materials have been taught by their own neceſſities, to paſs rivers in a Boat of *one Tree*." From the few things carried about with them, and their dexterity in ſwimming, however, the neceſſities of a ſavage, that cannot be ſupplied without a Boat, or even a Raft, do not ſeem at firſt to be very

* Cook's Voyages.

† Don Ulloa's Voyage to South America.

very obvious. Dryden conjectures that

Some *log* perhaps upon the waters ſwam,
An uſeleſs drift, which rudely cut within,
And hollowed firſt a floating *trough* became,
And croſs ſome riv'let paſſage did begin;

But who ſhould ever think of ſetting about hollowing a log, and labour it into "a floating trough," in order to get over a—riv'let! Or what riv'let could ſwim a log large enough for ſuch a purpoſe?—It is ſaid, tho' not very credibly, that Ouſous, one of the moſt ancient heroes of Phœnicia, having met with a half burnt Tree, lopt off its branches, and in this Vehicle was the firſt that had the boldneſs to truſt himſelf on the water. By as likely a ſuggeſtion from ſuch an occurrence, it might be alledged, that a ſavage Chief on the Weſtern coaſt of New Holland, having pruned his tree hollowed out by fire for ſhelter, as there ſtill practiſed when lately viſited by Captain Vancouver, and placed a rude door as a barricade to its front; was the firſt that gave a beginning in like manner to civil Architecture: which, from thence along the intermediate iſlands, paſſed through Aſia into the north of Europe, and into Greece, where it was improved and enriched by the elegant Orders in which it now appears: That theſe, as well as the *Trough Boat*, were all pointed out by the original Tree; its trunk being the Shaft, and its top giving the Capital to the different columns by which both the Gothic, and this more graceful and refined, though leſs awful and romantic, ſtile of Architecture is diſtinguiſhed. Or, which is ſtill more tenible, that the living Cells now to be met with in New Holland, gave their hints on the ſpot; being at an equally early period of Society, to be found in Perſia, Paleſtine, where the temple of Solomon was built, Egypt, Aſia Minor, Europe, and Greece itſelf. But, however this may be, nothing is more probable than that, in common with the ſcooped-out Boat, the ornaments of the Eaſtern, Grecian, and Gothic Architectures, ſprang from a *Tree*; of which that called a paſtoral column is ſtill an exact imitation; ſo that both civil and naval Architecture ſeem to have the ſame Sylvan origin. The Tree-pillar, and Colonnade, at one time or other every where, were ſeen, to much advantage, in their priſtine ſtate, in 1787 in Maouna, one of the Navigator's iſles in the South Sea, by M. de la Peyrouſe.—Boats formed of hollowed trees, ſometimes of alders, were called, *alvei*, *lintres*, *monoxyla*, *ſcaphæ*, by the Ancients, and ſeem to have been common. Ov Faſt. 2. 407. Virg. G. l. 1 v. 126. 262. Plin. l. 6. c. 23.—"Germaniæ prædones" Pliny obſerves, l. 16. c. 40. "ſingulis arboribus cavatis navigant, quarum quædam et triginta hominſe ferunt."—The ſame was the practice among the ancient Britons their deſcendants, amongſt whom the firſt attempts in Navigation evidently originated from the obſtacles which rivers threw in their way. The component parts of the word ſignifying a *boat*, in the Gælic, is a ſufficient proof of theſe facts. This appears from the Firſt Volume of the Tranſactions of the Highland Society of Scotland, juſt publiſhed, p. 342, where it is mentioned that "*biorlinn*," compounded of *bior* a ſtick, and *linne* the ſtill water of a river, "which ſignifies a boat," in the Gælic language, "points out the origin of Navigation in a very remote period of Society, when the ingenuity of man had proceeded no farther than to hollow out a piece of wood, in which he could barely venture to croſs over the unruffled pool of a narrow river." From Cook's voyages, and that of M. de la Peyrouſe, we learn that veſſels ſcooped out of *ſolid wood*, frequently of a

ſpecies of ſpruce fir, were general over all the Pacific Ocean, as well on the Aſiatic as American ſide. From the Voyage Round the world lately made by the *Diſcovery* and *Chatham*, it ſeems, with others, that ſuch are in uſe among the ſavages about Cape Orford, on the north weſt coaſt of America "Their canoes, 24th April 1792," ſays the writer of the journal, "were rudely hollowed, each from the trunk of a ſingle tree, of capaciouſneſs ſufficient to bear eight perſons, but unfit for going far out to ſea. Their garments were of ſkins of deer, bears, foxes, or river-otters*." And, from the accounts of Columbus, and Sir Walter Raleigh, they prevailed as much, in their times, on the oppoſite ſhores of the Atlantic; in the Weſt Indies, as well as in Africa.

That the primitive *Sail*, as formerly taken notice of, conſiſted of a *Skin*, is confirmed by Cæſar's account of the Veneti in Gaul, (B. G. l. 3. 13.) who continued to uſe ſkins for Sails even in his time. Alſo from the hiſtory of Captain Cook's ſecond voyage; which, in deſcribing the miſerable inhabitants of Terra del Fuego, in the very loweſt ſtate of ſociety, 25th December 1774; repreſents their cloathing to be a Seal's Skin, ſcarcely covering their ſhoulders; their weapons to be bows and arrows, and harpoons made of bone fitted to a ſtaff; their canoes to be of bark; and adds, that "they likewiſe carry in their canoes large Seal Skins to ſhelter them when at ſea, and to ſerve as covering to their Huts on ſhore; and occaſionally to be uſed for *Sails*." The journal farther remarks, that of all the nations this celebrated Navigator had ſeen, "theſe people ſeem to be the moſt wretched."

When trees ſufficiently large could not be got; the obvious, and almoſt only way of increaſing the depth and width of a Boat, was to chooſe out ſmaller ones with a proper bend; hew them down to its thickneſs, and fix them round its edge. From the Journal of M. de la Peyrouſe, we find, with the addition of a covering of ſkins, that accordingly this mode is adopted by the Indians about Port de Françoiſe on the north weſt coaſt of America, in the formation of their canoes. In Portland iſland in the South Sea, in 1769, Captain Cook, in the Endeavour, met with a canoe where the bottom conſiſted of three trunks of trees joined together; thoſe of another iſland, he ſaw ſoon after, being in their original ſtate, "formed of the trunks of ſingle trees, made hollow by burning: not carved, or in any ſhape ornamented."

After *Boards* had in this manner been introduced, the original trunk dwindled down to a Keel; and the firſt advance in this new mode, of omitting the trouble of hollowing the tree, ſeems to have been, as in the Ekes, by uſing only *two pieces*, one for each ſide; added to the Keel, and joined at their extremities. Such were the Flying Proas of the Marianne iſlands, "the body of the Proa being formed of two pieces joined endways, and ſewed together with Bark," as deſcribed in Lord Anſon's Voyage. Such alſo were the Canoes of New Zealand ſeen by Captain Cook in 1770, which were ſteered by two men, having each a Paddle, ſitting in the ſtern, and of which "each ſide was formed of one entire Plank, about 12 inches broad, and about an inch and a half thick, fitted to the bottom part with equal ſtrength and ingenuity."

Beyond this, the conſtructing a Boat of *Rows* of additional planks, cloſely united, one above another from the Keel to the Gunwale, was but

* Edinburgh, printed 1798, and appended to a tranſlation of M. de la Peyrouſe's Narrative.

but a ſhort ſtep, and thus far only the Romans ſeem to have come; for till then they had no Ships, when the Carthaginian veſſel was ſtranded on their coaſt.

In ſome places another thought very generally aroſe about the ſame time with the *Hollowed Tree;* either from the ſcarcity of Wood, or from the occupations of ſuch nations as were commonly employed in Hunting and Fiſhing. They formed their Boats of bent branches with baſket-work, and, inſtead of *planks*, covered them with the *ſkins* of Land Animals or Seals. This mode was beſides attended with this obvious advantage, that, being lighter than boards, and more eaſily applied; it rendered them more ſuitable to their wandering lives, and employments. They could carry them over land from one River or Lake to another, and the materials of which they were conſtructed were furniſhed by their occupations. Doubtleſs, for ſimilar reaſons, the Tents or Cabins uſed by the Indians on the weſt coaſt of Hudſon's Bay, as mentioned in Mr Ellis's Voyage for the diſcovery of a North Weſt Paſſage, were formed in the ſame manner, being "covered with Moſe and Deer Skins ſewed together;" as were alſo their Bodies with thoſe of the "Deer, Otter, and Beaver." Beſides thoſe of the *Eſkimaux*, and other rude Nations, of this kind the Boats of the Ancient *Britons* are deſcribed to have been, by Cæſar and Pliny.

Lord Kames, in his Sketches of the Hiſtory of Man, B. 1. Sk. 4. advances the following, though unſupported, Theory on this ſubject with much confidence: "With reſpect to Naval Architecture, the firſt veſſels were Beams joined together, and covered with Planks, puſhed along with poles in ſhallow water, and in deep water drawn by animals on the ſhore. To theſe ſucceeded Trunks of Trees cut hollow, termed by the Greeks Monoxyles. The next were Planks joined together in form of a Monoxyle. The thought of imitating a Fiſh advanced Naval Architecture. A Prow was conſtructed in imitation of the Head, a Stern with a moveable Helm, in imitation of the Tail, and Oars in imitation of the Fins: Sails were at laſt added; which invention was ſo early that the contriver is unknown." To ſome, however, it may not, without evidence, be altogether clear; that men in ſo barbarous a ſtate as not even to have Trunk Boats, but only "Beams joined together and covered with Planks;" ſhould have tackle, proper ſide tracks, as on a Dutch canal, and domeſticated animals trained to the Draught, ſo as that "in deep water" theſe Rafts, here called "Veſſels," ſhould be "drawn by Animals on the ſhore." Neither is it obvious that, before the invention of Sails, the "contriver" of which, Dædalus, at leaſt among the Greeks, is not "unknown," "the thought of imitating a Fiſh advanced Naval Architecture." For the firſt Boats on the Mediterranean are ſaid to have been *round;* and all the accounts we have of the many ſavage nations in the World, even of thoſe acquainted with the uſe of Sails, from the time of Columbus to that of Captain Vancouver in 1795, repreſent the ſhape of their Veſſels, with their methods of Steering, and Paddling, as altogether different from the appearance and management of the Body, Tail, or Fins, of any Fiſh that ſwims; with whoſe figures, or operations, even were thoſe of their Fins, when in the water, conſpicuous, any farther than as Articles of Food, they probably never thought it concerned them to take up their attention. The conceit, in the latter part of this Theory, is notwithſtanding repeated from the opinions both of the Ancients, and of M. le Preſident de Goguet; which makes it the more remarkable, as having

having paſſed, unchallenged, through ſo much genius and diſcernment.

If we either chooſe, in this inſtance, to throw off the fetters of Antiquity; or, diſdaining to lie under an obligation to an inferior animal, to have recourſe to *accident*, altogether unaſſiſted by imitation; the moſt plauſible account, from the various facts of which we have received diſtinct information, of the riſe and progreſſive beginnings of this aſtoniſhing Art, is perhaps the following one.

The firſt attempts at Navigation ſeem evidently to have been made for the purpoſe of croſſing rivers, or perhaps of landing on a neighbouring iſland from the border of a lake. As it is on the banks of rivers and lakes that woods are chiefly to be met with, it would frequently happen that trees and branches, ſometimes lying acroſs each other, and entangled and covered with twigs, and matted with leaves, would be carried down the ſtream, almoſt every flood, till they were either launched into a lake, or loſt in the ſea. It is to ſuch ſituations, likewiſe, as the warmeſt, and moſt convenient for Hunting, Fowling, and Fiſhing, that men uſually reſort. But no ſooner had a Savage from his Hut, obſerved one of theſe *Natural Rafts* drifting along; and, from curioſity, or ſome other motive, had overtaken it by ſwimming; or had ſtopped it whilſt caught by a rock, or whilſt lingering on a pool; than he would immediately find, that by means of one of the lighteſt of the trees, uſed as a *Pole*, he could not only avoid the neceſſity of ſwimming from one ſide of the river to the other; but could tranſport, with much more eaſe on ſuch a Vehicle, both his Weapons over the river, and his Spoils on returning. Alſo that he could Fiſh more ſucceſsfully when thus carried about, than when confined to the ſhore. Theſe *Natural Rafts*, are the Floating Iſlands of which there are ſo many fabulous traditions, from the wiſh to excite ſurpriſe, and a love for the marvellous, eſpecially among thoſe of an unimproved ſtate, around every Lake, which has Wood on its borders, or on the banks of the ſtreams by which it is fed. Climbing Plants, ſuch as the Vine or the Honeyſuckle, would bind the Copies of theſe Natural Rafts together; twigs, leaves, and heath, or ſkins, would furniſh Floors; and young Pines, or Firs, would make excellent poles for puſhing them forward. When Lord Kames ſuppoſed the *firſt* Rafts were laid with planks, he was certainly thinking of people in a more civilized ſtate, than thoſe of whom he was writing.—As it would often happen, with ſuch rude bindings, that the pieces of which theſe primitive Rafts were compoſed, would not be very ſtrongly united, the whole platform would, in ſpite of every effort to keep it together, from various cauſes, in numberleſs inſtances fly aſunder, ſeparate, and diſperſe. On meeting with ſuch an accident, the pilot would naturally keep by one of the largeſt of the *Beams*, and endeavour with his *Pole* to ſupport himſelf upon it, independent of the reſt. That this is agreeable to fact, is evident from the account of Don Ulloa's voyage to South America. "The veſſels uſed upon this river (Guiaquil)" ſays the writer, "are Chatas, Canoes, and Balzas, or Rafts, a name which ſufficiently explains their conſtruction, but not the method of managing them, which theſe Indians, ſtrangers to Arts and Sciences, have learned from neceſſity.

Theſe *Balzas*, called by the Indians *Jangades*, are compoſed of five, ſeven, or nine beams, of a ſort of wood, which, though known here only by the name of *Balza*, the Indians of Daren call *Puro*; and, in all appearance, is the ferula of the Latins, mentioned by Collumella. It is a whitiſh, ſoft wood, and ſo very light, that a boy can eaſily carry a log of it, three

three or four yards in length, and a foot in diameter. Theſe beams are faſtened, or laſhed together, by bijucos, and ſo ſecurely, that with the croſs pieces at each end, which are alſo laſhed with all poſſible ſtrength, they reſiſt the rapidity of the currents in their voyages to the coaſt of Tumbez and Paita. The Indians are ſo ſkilful in ſecuring them, that they never looſen, notwithſtanding the continual agitation; though, by their neglect in examining the condition of the Bejucos, whether they are not rotten or worn, ſo as to require others, there are ſome melancholy inſtances of Balzas, which in bad weather have ſeparated, and by that means the cargo loſt, and the paſſengers drowned. *With regard to the Indians, they never fail of getting upon one of the Beams, which is ſufficient for them to make their way to the next port.*"

From ſuch occurrences, and involuntary experiments, finding it thus practicable to ſupport and balance themſelves upon a *ſingle Beam*, without the labour and materials requiſite for conſtructing a compound Raft; where it was unneceſſary to tranſport articles of bulk from one place to another, and eſpecially in Fiſhing, when quickneſs of motion and conveyance was of importance; people gradually and naturally took to the *Single Tree Raft*, if it may ſo be called, with *one Oar*; alſo uſed on the weſt ſide of the ſame Continent, in the Bay of Manta, not far diſtant from Guiaquil. The one oar ſeems to have been nothing elſe, as indeed oars are to this day, but the original Pole flattened at one end to catch the water, and uſed as a Paddle.

"The Bay of Manta," ſays the ſame account, "was formerly remarkable for a conſiderable *Pearl Fiſhery*, but it has been diſcontinued for ſome time," previous to 9th March 1736, "the inhabitants not having ability to purchaſe Negroes for carrying on this Fiſhery. The Bay has probably its name from the great quantity of Mantas in thoſe parts, the Indian inhabitants being chiefly employed in taking that fiſh, which they ſalt and carry to the inland provinces. The Europeans cannot help admiring their dexterity in this kind of fiſhery, which they carry on in the following manner: They throw into the water *a Log of Wood, ſuch as they uſe in making a Balza*, being about five or ſix yards in length, and near a foot in diameter. This Log will be ſufficient to ſupport the weight intended, which conſiſts of a net lying acroſs one end of it; and the Indian ſtanding in an erect poſition on the other. On this tottering veſſel, aſſiſted by *only a Single Oar*, he puts off to ſea, about the diſtance of half a league, where he ſhoots his net. Another Indian follows him on a ſimilar Log, takes hold of the rope faſtened to one end of the net, by which means the whole is expanded, and both the Indians move towards the land, where their partners wait to draw the net on ſhore. In this occupation, the dexterity and agility of the Indians, in maintaining an equilibrium on round Logs, is truly amazing; for the continual agitation of the ſea renders it abſolutely neceſſary for them to be continually changing their poſition, and making different motions with their bodies: and what ſtill heightens the difficulty is, that the Indian is at the ſame time obliged to mind both his Oar and his Net, in drawing it towards the land. They do indeed ſometimes, though very ſeldom, ſlip off their Logs; but, being excellent ſwimmers, they recover their *Bark*, and in an inſtant place themſelves in their former poſture."

Such were alſo the *Bark Logs* ſeen on the coaſt of California, by Captain Woodes Rogers, of which the following ſhort account is given;

"They left the iſland of Tres Marias

Marias on the 25th of October 1709, and ſteering to the north, on the 26th ſent the bark on the ſhore of Puerto Seguro, in California, in ſearch of water. The men ſaw ſome Indians, who *paddled to them on Bark-Logs*, but were at firſt afraid of coming up to them; but being prevailed on to accept a knife or two, and ſome baize, they gave them in return a couple of live foxes, a deer-ſkin, and two bladders of water.

On the 29th, *ſome of the crew ventured on ſhore on Bark-Logs*; for the ſea was ſo high they did not dare to attempt landing with their boats. Upon this occaſion, the good natured Indians leaped into the ſea to guide the Bark-Logs; and on their getting aſhore, the Indians led each of the Engliſh up the bank, where was an old man, who had a deer ſkin ſpread upon the ground, on which they kneeled before the Engliſh, who followed their example, and kneeled too; the Indians then wiped the water off the faces of the Engliſh with their hands. The ceremony being ended, each of the ſailors, ſupported by two of the natives, was led ſlowly through a narrow path to their huts, where they were welcomed by a very dull kind of muſic.

The men were naked, and the women have only a ſhort petticoat made of ſilk-graſs, deer-ſkins, or thoſe of pelicans, which do not reach to the knee; ſome of them wear pearls about their necks, having firſt notched them round, and faſtened them with a ſtring of ſilk-graſs. The men are ſtraight and well limbed, live by fiſhing and hunting, and have a greater value for European knives, ſciſſars, and nails, than for gold and ſilver. They have long black hair, and are of a dark-brown complexion. Their arms are bows and arrows, with which they are excellent markſmen, and will ſhoot a ſmall bird flying. The women, who are far from being handſome, employ themſelves in gathering and grinding grain on a ſtone, and in making of fiſhing lines. They are an honeſt people, would not take the leaſt thing without leave, and were willing to aſſiſt the Engliſh in filling the water, and to ſupply them with whatever they would procure."

For the ſake of extending their breadth, and of ſtanding or ſitting with greater eaſe, firmneſs, and ſafety, on theſe Logs; they would ſoon come to be *flattened on the upper ſide*, and *ſharpened below* with ſuch inſtruments as were to be had: and alſo *contracted to a point at each end*, ſo as to be puſhed either way with leſs oppoſition, and more celerity.

(To be concluded in our next.)

NARRATIVE OF WHAT PASSED IN THE VISITS PAID BY J. HOOLE, ESQ. TO DR. JOHNSON, IN HIS LAST ILLNESS, THREE WEEKS BEFORE HIS DEATH.

1784, *Saturday, Nov.* 20. THIS evening, about eight o'clock, I paid a viſit to my dear friend Dr. Johnſon, whom I found very ill, and in great dejection of ſpirits. We had a moſt affecting converſation on the ſubject of religion, in which he exhorted me, with the greateſt warmth of kindneſs, to attend cloſely to every religious duty, and particularly enforced the obligation of private prayer and receiving the ſacrament: he deſired me to ſtay that night and join in prayer with him; adding, that he always went to prayer every night with his man Francis. He conjured me to read and meditate upon the Bible, and not to throw it aſide for a play or a novel. He ſaid he had himſelf lived in great negligence of religion and worſhip for forty years; that he had neglected to read his Bible, and had often reflected what he could hereafter ſay when he ſhould be aſked why he had not read it. He begged me repeatedly

to

to let his preſent ſituation have due effect upon me, and adviſed me, when I got home, to note down in writing what had paſſed between us, adding, that what a man writes in that manner dwells upon his mind. He ſaid many things that I cannot now recollect, but all delivered with the utmoſt fervour of religious zeal and perſonal affection. Between nine and ten o'clock his ſervant Francis came up ſtairs: he then ſaid, we would all go to prayers, and, deſiring me to kneel down by his bed-ſide, he repeated ſeveral prayers with great devotion. I then took my leave: he then preſſed me to think of all he had ſaid, and to commit it to writing. I aſſured him I would. He ſeized my hand with much warmth, and repeated, "Promiſe me you will do it:" on which we parted, and I engaged to ſee him the next day.

Sunday, Nov. 21.—About noon I again viſited him, found him rather better and eaſier; his ſpirits more raiſed, and his converſation more diſpoſed to general ſubjects. When I came in, he aſked if I had done what he deſired (meaning the noting down what paſſed the night before); and, upon my ſaying that I had, he preſſed my hand, and ſaid earneſtly, "Thank you." Our diſcourſe then grew more chearful; he told me, with apparent pleaſure, that he heard the Empreſs of Ruſſia had ordered the Rambler to be tranſlated into the Ruſſian language, and that a copy would be ſent him. Before we parted, he put into my hands a little book, by Fleetwood, on the Sacrament, which he told me he had been the means of introducing to the Univerſity of Oxford, by recommending it to a young ſtudent there.

Monday, Nov. 22.—Viſited the Doctor, found him ſeemingly better of his complaints, but extremely low and dejected. I ſat by him till he fell aſleep, and ſoon after left him, as he ſeemed little diſpoſed to talk; and, on my going away, he ſaid emphatically, "I am very poorly indeed!"

Tueſday, Nov. 23.—Called about eleven: the Doctor not up: Mr Gardiner in the dining room: the Doctor ſoon came to us, and ſeemed more chearful than the day before: he ſpoke of his deſign to invite a Mrs Hall to be with him, and to offer her Mrs Williams's room. Called again about three, found him quite oppreſſed with company that morning, therefore left him directly.

Wedneſday, Nov. 24.—Called about ſeven in the evening, found him very ill and very low indeed; he ſaid a thought had ſtruck him that his rapid decline of health and ſtrength might be partly owing to the town air, and ſpoke of getting a lodging at Iſlington. I ſat with him till paſt nine, and then took my leave.

Thurſday, Nov. 25.—About three in the afternoon was told that he had deſired that day to ſee no company. In the evening, about eight, called with Mr Nicol*, and, to our great ſurpriſe, we found him then ſetting out for Iſlington, to the Rev. Mr Strahan's. He could ſcarce ſpeak; we went with him down the court to the coach; he was accompanied by his ſervant Frank and Mr Lowe the painter. I offered myſelf to go with him, but he declined it.

Friday, Nov. 26.—Called at his houſe about eleven, heard he was much better, and had a better night than he had known a great while, and was expected home that day. Called again in the afternoon—not ſo well as he was, nor expected home that night.

Saturday, Nov. 27.—Called again about noon; heard he was much worſe; went immediately to Iſlington, where I found him extremely bad, and ſcarce able to ſpeak, with the aſthma. Sir John Hawkins, the Rev. Mr Strahan, and Mrs Strahan, were

* Mr George Nicol, of Pall Mall.

were with him. Obſerving that we ſaid little, he deſired that we would not conſtrain ourſelves, though he was not able to talk with us. Soon after he ſaid he had ſomething to ſay to Sir John Hawkins, on which we immediately went down into the parlour. Sir John ſoon followed us, and ſaid he had been ſpeaking about his will. Sir John ſtarted the idea of propoſing to him to make it on the ſpot, that Sir John ſhould dictate it, and that I ſhould write it: he went up to propoſe it, and ſoon came down with the Doctor's acceptance. The will was then begun; but before we proceeded far, it being neceſſary, on account of ſome alteration, to begin again, Sir John aſked the Doctor, whether he would chuſe to make any introductory declaration reſpecting his faith. The Doctor ſaid he would. Sir John further aſked, if he would make any declaration of his being of the Church of England: to which the Doctor ſaid, "*No!*" but, taking a pen, he wrote on a paper the following words, which he delivered to Sir John, deſiring him to keep it: "I commit to the infinite mercies of Almighty God my ſoul, polluted with many ſins; but purified, I truſt, with repentance and the death of Jeſus Chriſt." While he was at Mr Strahan's, Dr Brocklesby came in, and Dr Johnſon put the queſtion to him, whether he thought he could live ſix weeks? to which Dr Brocklesby returned a very doubtful anſwer, and ſoon left us. After dinner the will was finiſhed, and about ſix we came to town in Sir John Hawkins' carriage; Sir John, Dr Johnſon, Mr Ryland* (who came in after dinner), and myſelf. The Doctor appeared much better in the way home, and talked pretty chearfully. Sir John took leave of us at the end of Bolt-court, and Mr Ryland and myſelf went to his houſe with the Doctor, who began to grow very ill again. Mr Ryland ſoon left us, and I remained with the Doctor till Mr Saſtres came in: we ſtaid with him about an hour, when we left him on his ſaying he had ſome buſineſs to do. Mr Saſtres and myſelf went together homewards, diſcourſing on the dangerous ſtate of our friend, when it was reſolved that Mr Saſtres ſhould write to Dr Heberden; but going to his houſe that night, he fortunately found him at home, and he promiſed to be with Dr Johnſon next morning.

Sunday, Nov. 28.—Went to Dr Johnſon's about two o'clock, met Mrs Hoole coming from thence, as he was aſleep: took her back with me: found Sir John Hawkins with him: the Doctor's converſation tolerably chearful: Sir John reminded him that he had expreſſed a deſire to leave ſome ſmall memorials to his friends, particularly a Polyglot Bible to Mr Langton; and aſked if they ſhould add the codicil then? The Doctor replied, "he had forty things to add, but could not do it at that time." Sir John then took his leave. Mr Saſtres came next into the dining-room, where I was with Mrs Hoole. Dr Johnſon hearing that Mrs Hoole was in the next room, deſired to ſee her: he received her with great affection, took her by the hand, and ſaid nearly theſe words, "I feel great tenderneſs for you: think of the ſituation in which you ſee me, profit by it, and God Almighty keep you for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, Amen." He then aſked if we would both ſtay and dine with him. Mrs Hoole ſaid ſhe could not; but I agreed to ſtay. Upon my ſaying to the Doctor that Dr Heberden would be with him that morning, his anſwer was, "God has called me, and Dr Heberden comes too late." Soon after this, Dr Heberden came: while he was there, we heard them, from the other room, in earneſt diſcourſe;

* Brother-in-law to the late Dr Hawkeſworth.

courſe; and found that they were talking over the affair of the K—g and C———n*. We overheard Dr Heberden ſay: "All you did was extremely proper." After Dr Heberden was gone, Mr Saſtres and I returned into the chamber. Dr Johnſon complained that ſleep this day had powerful dominion over him; that he waked with great difficulty; and that probably he ſhould go off in one of theſe paroxyſms. Afterwards he ſaid that he hoped his ſleep was the effect of opium taken ſome days before which might not be worked off. We dined together, the Doctor, Mr Saſtres, Mrs Davies, and myſelf: he eat a pretty good dinner with ſeeming appetite, but appearing rather impatient, and being aſked unneceſſary and frivolous queſtions, he ſaid he often thought of Macbeth,—"Queſtion enrages him." He retired immediately after dinner, and we ſoon went, at his deſire (Mr Saſtres and myſelf,) and ſat with him till tea. He ſaid little, but dozed at times. At ſix he ordered tea for us, and we went out to drink it with Mrs Davies; but the Doctor drank none. The Rev. Dr Taylor of Aſhburne, came ſoon after; and Dr Johnſon deſired our attendance at prayers, which were read by Dr Taylor. Mr Ryland came and ſat ſome time with him: he thought him much better. Mr Saſtres and I continued with him the remainder of the evening, when he exhorted Mr Saſtres in nearly theſe words: "There is no one who has ſhewn me more attention than you have done, and it is now right you ſhould claim ſome attention from me. You are a young man, and are to ſtruggle through life: you are in a profeſſion that I dare ſay you will exerciſe with great fidelity and innocence; but let me exhort you almoſt to think of my ſituation, which muſt one day be yours: always remember that life is ſhort, and that eternity never ends! I ſay nothing of your religion; for if you conſcientiouſly keep to it, I have little doubt but you may be ſaved: if you read the controverſy, I think we have the right on our ſide; but if you do not read it, be not perſuaded, from any worldly conſideration, to alter the religion in which you were educated: change not, but from conviction of reaſon." He then moſt ſtrongly enforced the motives of virtue and piety from the conſideration of a future ſtate of reward and puniſhment, and concluded with, "Remember all this, and God bleſs you? Write down what I have ſaid—I think you are the third perſon I have bid do this†." At ten o'clock he diſmiſſed us, thanking us for a viſit which he ſaid could not have been very pleaſant to us.

Monday, Nov. 29.—Called with my ſon about eleven; ſaw the Doctor, who ſaid, "You muſt not now ſtay;" but as we were going away, he ſaid, "I will get Mr Hoole to come next Wedneſday and read the Litany to me, and do you and Mrs Hoole come with him." He appeared very ill. Returning from the city, I called again to enquire, and heard that Dr Butter was with him. In the evening, about eight, called again and juſt ſaw him; but did not ſtay, as Mr Langton was with him on buſineſs. I met Sir Joſhua Reynolds going away.

Tueſday, Nov. 30.—Called twice this morning, but did not ſee him: he was much the ſame. In the evening, between ſix and ſeven, went to his houſe, found there Mr Langton, Mr Saſtres, and Mr Ryland: the Doctor being aſleep in the chamber, we went all to tea and coffee, when the Doctor came in to us rather chear-

* This alludes to an application made for an increaſe to his penſion, to enable him to go to Italy.

† The other two were Dr Brocklesby and myſelf—J. H.

ful, and entering ſaid, "Dear gentlemen, how do you do?" He drank coffee, and, in the courſe of the converſation, ſaid that he recollected a poem of his, made ſome years ago on a young gentleman coming of age: he repeated the whole with great ſpirit: it conſiſted of about fifteen or ſixteen ſtanzas of four lines in alternate rhyme. He ſaid he had only repeated it once ſince he compoſed it, and that he never gave but one copy. He ſaid ſeveral excellent things that evening, and among the reſt, that "ſcruples made many men miſerable, but few men good." He ſpoke of the affectation that men had to accuſe themſelves of petty faults or weakneſſes, in order to exalt themſelves into notice for any extraordinary talents which they might poſſeſs; and inſtanced in Waller, which he ſaid he would record if he lived to reviſe his life. Waller was accuſtomed to ſay that his memory was ſo bad he would ſometimes forget to repeat his grace at table, or the Lord's prayer, perhaps that people might wonder at what he did elſe of great moment; for the Doctor obſerved, that no man takes upon himſelf ſmall blemiſhes, without ſuppoſing that great abilities are attributed to him; and that, in ſhort, this affectation of candour or modeſty was but another kind of indirect ſelf-praiſe, and had its foundation in vanity. Frank bringing him a note, as he opened it he ſaid an odd thought ſtruck him, that "one ſhould receive no letters in the grave *." His talk was in general very ſerious and devout, though occaſionally chearful: he ſaid, "You are all ſerious men, and I will tell you ſomething: About two years ſince I feared that I had neglected God, and that then I had not a *mind* to give him; on which I ſet about to read Thomas á Kempis in Low Dutch, which I accompliſhed, and thence I judged that my mind was not impaired, Low Dutch having no affinity with any of the languages which I knew." With reſpect to his recovery, he ſeemed to think it hopeleſs. There was to be a conſultation of phyſicians next day: he wiſhed to have his legs ſcarified, to let out the water; but this his medical friends oppoſed, and he ſubmitted to their opinion, though he ſaid he was not ſatisfied. At half paſt eight he diſmiſſed us all but Mr Langton. I firſt aſked him if my ſon ſhould attend him the next day, to read the Litany, as he had deſired; but he declined it, on account of the expected conſultation. We went away, leaving Mr Langton and Mr De Moulins, a young man who was employed in copying his Latin epigrams.

Wednesday, Dec. 1.—At his houſe in the evening: drank tea and coffee with Mr Saſtres, Mr De Moulins, and Mr Hall: went into the Doctor's chamber after tea, when he gave me an epitaph to copy, written by him for his father, mother, and brother. He continued much the ſame.

Thursday, Dec. 2.—Called in the morning and left the epitaph: with him in the evening about ſeven; found Mr Langton and Mr De Moulins; did not ſee the Doctor; he was in his chamber, and afterwards engaged with Dr Scott.

Friday, Dec. 3.—Called; but he wiſhed not to ſee any body. Conſultation of phyſicians to be held that day: called again in the evening, found Mr Langton with him; Mr Saſtres and I went together into his chamber; he was extremely low. "I am very bad indeed, dear gentlemen (he ſaid,) very bad, very low, very cold, and I think I find my life to fail." In about a quarter of an

* This note was from Mr Davies the bookſeller, and mentioned a preſent of ſome pork, upon which the Doctor ſaid, in a manner that ſeemed as if he thought it ill-timed, "Too much of this;" or ſome ſuch expreſſion.

an hour he diſmiſſed Mr Saſtres and me; but called me back again, and ſaid that next Sunday, if he lived, he deſigned to take the Sacrament, and wiſhed me, my wife, and ſon to be there. We left Mr Langton with him.

Saturday, Dec. 4.—Called on him about three: he was much the ſame, did not ſee him, he had much company that day. Called in the evening with Mr Saſtres about eight; found he was not diſpoſed for company; Mr Langton with him; did not ſee him.

Sunday, Dec. 5.—Went to Bolt-court with Mrs Hoole after eleven; found there Sir John Hawkins, Rev. Mr Strahan, Mrs Gardiner, and Mr De Moulins, in the dining-room. After ſome time the Doctor came to us from the chamber, and ſaluted us all, thanking us all for this viſit to him. He ſaid he found himſelf very bad, but hoped he ſhould go well through the duty which he was about to do. The ſacrament was then adminiſtered to all preſent, Frank being of the number. The Doctor repeatedly deſired Mr Strahan to ſpeak louder; ſeeming very anxious not to loſe any part of the ſervice, in which he joined in very great fervour of devotion. The ſervice over, he again thanked us all for attending him on the occaſion: he ſaid he had taken ſome opium to enable him to ſupport the fatigue: he ſeemed quite ſpent, and lay in his chair ſome time in a kind of doſe. He then got up and retired into his chamber. Mr Ryland then called on him. I was with them: he ſaid to Mr Ryland, "I have taken my viaticum, I hope I ſhall arrive ſafe at the end of my journey, and be accepted at laſt." He ſpoke very deſpondingly ſeveral times: Mr Ryland comforted him, obſerving that "we had great hopes given us." "Yes (he replied,) we have hopes given us; but they are conditional, and I know not how far I have fulfilled thoſe conditions *." He afterwards ſaid: "However, I think that I have now corrected all bad and vicious habits." Sir Joſhua Reynolds called on him: we left them together. Sir Joſhua being gone, he called Mr Ryland and me again to him: he continued talking very ſeriouſly, and repeated a prayer, or collect, with great fervour, when Mr Ryland took his leave. He eat a tolerable dinner, but retired directly after dinner. My ſon came to us from his church: we were at dinner, Dr Johnſon, Mrs Gardiner, myſelf, Mrs Hoole, my ſon, and Mr De Moulins. He had looked out a ſermon of Dr Clarke's, "on the Shortneſs of Life," for me to read to him after dinner, but he was too ill to hear it. After ſix o'clock he called us all into his room, when he diſmiſſed us for that night with a prayer, delivered as he ſat in his great chair in the moſt fervent and affecting manner; his mind appearing wholly employed with the thoughts of another life. He told Mr Ryland, that he wiſhed not to come to God with opium, but that he hoped he had been properly attentive. He ſaid before us all, that when he recovered the laſt ſpring, he had only called it a *reprieve*, but that he did think it was for a longer time; however he hoped the time that had been prolonged to him might be the means of bringing forth fruit meet for repentance.

Monday, Dec. 6.—Sent in the morning to make inquiry after him: he was much the ſame: called in the evening; found Mr Cruikſhanks the ſurgeon with him: he ſaid he had been that day quarrelling with all his phyſicians: he appeared in tolerable ſpirits.

Tueſday, Dec. 7.—Called at dinner time: ſaw him eat a very good dinner: he ſeemed rather better, and in ſpirits.

Wednesday,

* See his Letter to Mrs Thrale, Vol. II. p. 350, in Letters publiſhed by Mrs Piozzi.

Wedneſday, Dec. 8.—Went with Mrs Hoole and my ſon, by appointment; found him very poorly and low, after a very bad night. Mr Nichols the printer was there. My ſon read the Litany, the Doctor ſeveral times urging him to ſpeak louder. After prayers Mr Langton came in: much ſerious diſcourſe: he warned us all to profit by his ſituation; and, applying to me who ſtood next him, exhorted me to lead a better life than he had done. "A better life than you, my dear Sir!" I repeated. He replied warmly, "Don't compliment now." He told Mr Langton, that he had the night before enforced on ——— a powerful argument to a powerful objection againſt Chriſtianity. He had often thought it might ſeem ſtrange that the Jews, who refuſed belief to the doctrine ſupported by the miracles of our Saviour, ſhould after his death raiſe a numerous church; but he ſaid that they expected fully a temporal prince, and with this idea the multitude was actuated, when they ſtrewed his way with palm branches on his entry into Jeruſalem; but finding their expectations afterwards diſappointed, rejected him, till in proceſs of time, comparing all the circumſtances and prophecies of the Old Teſtament, confirmed in the New, many were converted; that the Apoſtles themſelves once believed him to be a temporal prince. He ſaid that he had always been ſtruck with the reſemblance of the Jewiſh Paſſover and the Chriſtian doctrine of Redemption. He thanked us all for our attendance, and we left him with Mr Langton.

Thurſday, Dec. 9.—Called in the evening; did not ſee him as he was engaged.

Friday, Dec. 10.—Called about eleven in the morning, ſaw Mr La-Trobe there: neither of us ſaw the Doctor, as we underſtood he wiſhed not to be viſited that day. In the evening I ſent him a letter, recommending Dr Dalloway (an irregular phyſician) as an extraordinary perſon for curing the dropſy. He returned me a verbal anſwer, that he was obliged to me, but that it was too late. My ſon read prayers with him this day.

Saturday, Dec. 11.—Went to Bolt-court about twelve; met there Dr Burney, Dr Taylor, Sir John Hawkins, Mr Saſtres, Mr Paradiſe, Count Zenobia, and Mr Langton. Mrs Hoole called for me there: we both went to him; he received us very kindly; told me he had my letter, but "it was too late for Doctors, *regular* or *irregular*." His phyſicians had been with him that day, but preſcribed nothing. Mr Cruikſhanks came: the Doctor was rather chearful with him; he ſaid, "Come, give me your hand," and ſhook him by the hand, adding, "You ſhall make no other uſe of it now;" meaning he ſhould not examine his legs. Mr Cruikſhanks wiſhed to do it, but the Doctor would not let him; Mr C. ſaid, he would call in the evening.

Sunday, Dec. 12.—Was not at Bolt-court in the forenoon; at St Sepulchre's ſchool in the evening with Mrs Hoole, where we ſaw Mrs Gardiner and Lady Rothes; heard that Dr Johnſon was very bad, and had been ſomething delirious. Went to Bolt court about nine, and found there Mr Wyndham and the Rev. Mr Strahan. The Doctor was then very bad in bed, which I think he had only taken to that day: he had now refuſed to take any more medicine or food. Mr Cruikſhanks came about eleven; he endeavoured to perſuade him to take ſome nouriſhment, but in vain. Mr Wyndham then went again to him, and, by the advice of Mr Cruikſhanks, put it upon this footing, that by perſiſting to refuſe all ſuſtenence he might probably defeat his own purpoſe *to preſerve his mind clear*, as his weakneſs might bring on paralytic complaints that might

might affect his mental powers. The Doctor, Mr W. ſaid, heard him patiently; but when he had heard all, he deſired to be troubled no more. He then took a moſt affectionate leave of Mr W. who reported to us the iſſue of the converſation, for only Mr De Moulins was with them in the chamber. I did not ſee the Doctor that day, being fearful of diſturbing him, and never converſed with him again. I came away about half paſt eleven with Mr Wyndham.

Monday, Dec. 13.—Went to Bolt court at eleven o'clock in the morning; met a young lady coming down ſtairs from the Doctor, whom, upon enquiry, I found to be Miſs Morris (a ſiſter to Miſs Morris *, formerly on the ſtage.) Mrs De Moulins told me that ſhe had ſeen the Doctor; that by her deſire he had been told ſhe came to aſk his bleſſing, and that he ſaid, "God bleſs you!" I then went up into his chamber, and found him lying very compoſed in a kind of doſe: he ſpoke to nobody. Sir John Hawkins, Mr Langton, Mrs Gardiner, Rev. Mr Strahan, and Mrs Strahan, Doctors Brocklesby and Butter, Mr Steevens, and Mr Nichols the printer, came; but no one choſe to diſturb him by ſpeaking to him, and he ſeemed to take no notice of any perſon. While Mrs Gardiner and I were there, before the reſt came, he took a little warm milk in a cup, when he ſaid ſomething upon its not being properly given into his hand: he breathed very regular, though ſhort, appeared to be moſtly in a calm ſleep or doſing. I left him in this ſtate, and never more ſaw him alive. In the evening I ſupped with Mrs Hoole and my ſon at Mr Braithwaite's, and at night my ſervant brought me word that my deareſt friend died that evening about ſeven o'clock; and next morning I went to the houſe, where I met Mr Seward: we went together into the chamber, and there ſaw the moſt awful ſight of Dr Johnſon laid out in his bed, without life! *John Hoole.*

DESCRIPTION OF THE LAKE AT KESWICK, AND THE ADJACENT COUNTRY.

[Communicated in a Letter to a Friend, by the late Rev. Dr John Brown, author of the Eſtimate, &c.]

IN my way to the north from Hagley I paſſed through Dovedale; and to ſay the truth, was diſappointed in it. When I came to Buxton, I viſited another or two of their romantic ſcenes; but theſe are inferior to Dovedale. They are but poor miniatures of Keſwick; which exceeds them more in grandeur than I can give you to imagine; and more if poſſible in beauty than in grandeur.

Inſtead of the narrow ſlip of valley which is ſeen at Dovedale, you have at Keſwick a vaſt amphitheatre, in circumference above twenty miles. Inſtead of a meagre rivulet, a noble living lake, ten miles round, of an oblong form, adorned with variety of wooded iſlands. The rocks indeed of Dovedale are finely wild, pointed, and irregular; but the hills are both little and unanimated; and the margin of the brook is poorly edged with weeds, moraſs, and bruſhwood.—But at Keſwick, you will, on one ſide of the lake, ſee a rich and beautiful landſcape of cultivated fields, riſing to the eye in fine inequalities, with noble groves of oak, happily

* As there have been ſeveral Miſs Morris's on the ſtage, it may be proper to mention that the young lady was ſiſter to Miſs Morris, who appeared in Juliet at Covent Garden Nov. 26, 1768, and died May 1, 1769. She was related to Corbyn Morris, Eſq. Commiſſioner of the Cuſtoms.

pily diſperſed; and climbing the adjacent hills, ſhade above ſhade, in the moſt various and picturesque forms. On the oppoſite ſhore, you will find rocks and cliffs of ſtupendous height, hanging broken over the lake in horrible grandeur, ſome of them a thouſand feet high, the woods climbing up their ſteep and ſhaggy ſides, where mortal foot never yet approached. On theſe dreadful heights the eagles build their neſts: A variety of waterfalls are ſeen pouring from their ſummits, and tumbling in vaſt ſheets from rock to rock in rude and terrible magnificence: While on all ſides of this immenſe amphitheatre the lofty mountains riſe round, piercing the clouds in ſhapes as ſpiry and fantaſtic, as the very rocks of Dovedale.—To this I muſt add the frequent and bold projection of the cliffs into the lake, forming noble bays and promontories: In other parts they finely retire from it, and often open in abrupt chaſms or clefts, thro' which at hand, you ſee rich and cultivated vales, and beyond theſe at various diſtances, mountain riſing over mountain; among which, new proſpects preſent themſelves in miſt, till the eye is loſt in an agreeable perplexity:

Where active Fancy travels beyond
Senſe,
And pictures things unſeen.——

Were I to analyſe the two places into their conſtituent principles, I ſhould tell you that the full perfection of Keſwick conſiſts of three circumſtances, *Beauty*, *Horror*, and *Immenſity* united; the ſecond of which is alone found in Dovedale. Of beauty it hath little: Nature having left it almoſt a deſart: Neither its ſmall extent, nor the diminutive and liſeleſs form of the hills admit magnificence.—But to give you a complete idea of theſe three perfections, as they are joined in Keſwick, would require the united powers of Claude, Salvator, and Pouſſin. The firſt ſhould throw his delicate ſunſhine over the cultivated vales, the ſcattered cots, the groves, the lake, and wooded iſlands. The ſecond ſhould daſh out the horror of the rugged cliffs, the ſteeps, the hanging woods, and foaming waterfalls; while the grand pencil of Pouſſin ſhould crown the whole with the majeſty of the impending mountains.

So much for what I would call the *permanent* beauties of this aſtoniſhing ſcene. Were I not afraid of being tireſome, I could now dwell as long on its *varying* or *accidental* beauties. I would ſail round the lake, anchor in every bay, and land you on every promontory and iſland. I would point out the perpetual change of proſpect: The woods, rocks, cliffs, and mountains, by turns vaniſhing or riſing into view: Now gaining on the ſight, hanging over our heads in their full dimenſions, beautifully dreadful; and now, by a change of ſituation, aſſuming new romantic ſhapes, retiring and leſſening on the eye, and inſenſibly loſing themſelves in an azure miſt. I would remark the contraſt of light and ſhade, produced by the morning and evening ſun; the one gilding the weſtern, and the other the eaſtern ſide of this immenſe amphitheatre; while the vaſt ſhadow projected by the mountains buries the oppoſite part in a deep and purple gloom, which the eye can hardly penetrate: the natural variety of colouring which the ſeveral objects produce is no leſs wonderful and pleaſing: The ruling tints in the valley being thoſe of azure, green, and gold, yet ever various, ariſing from an intermixture of the lake, the woods, the graſs, and corn fields: Theſe are finely contraſted by the grey rocks and cliffs; and the whole heightened by the yellow ſtreams of light, the purple hues, and miſty azure of the mountains. Sometimes a ſerene air and clear ſky diſcloſe the tops of the higheſt hills: At others, you ſee clouds involving

involving their ſummits, reſting on their ſides, or deſcending to their baſe, and rolling among the vallies, as in a vaſt furnace.—When the winds are high, they roar among the cliffs and caverns like peals of thunder; then, too, the clouds are ſeen in vaſt bodies ſweeping along the hills in gloomy greatneſs, while the lake joins the tumult, and toſſes like a ſea: But in calm weather the whole ſcene becomes new: The lake is a perfect mirror; and the landſcape in all its beauty, iſlands, fields, woods, rocks, and mountains, are ſeen inverted, and floating on its ſurface. I will now carry you to the top of a cliff, where, if you dare approach the ridge, a new ſcene of aſtoniſhment preſents itſelf, where the valley, lake, and iſlands, ſeem laying at your feet; where this expanſe of water appears diminiſhed to a little pool amidſt the vaſt immeaſureable objects that ſurround it; for here the ſummits of more diſtant hill appear before thoſe you had already ſeen; and riſing behind each other in ſucceſſive ranges and azure groups of craggy and broken ſteeps, form an immenſe and awful picture, which can only be expreſſed by the image of a tempeſtuous ſea of mountains.—Let me now conduct you down again to the valley, and conclude with one circumſtance more; which is, that a walk by ſtill moonlight (at which time the diſtant water falls are heard in all their variety of ſound) among theſe inchanting dales, opens a ſcene of ſuch delicate beauty, repoſe, and ſolemnity, as exceeds all deſcription.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT OF JAMES THOMSON, THE KINLEITH POET, WITH A SPECIMEN OF HIS POETRY.

ANOTHER poet has been diſcovered in this country, as lowly born as Burns, and poſſeſſed of no ſmall portion of poetic genius. A gentleman, who was on a viſit to a friend near Kinleith in the pariſh of Currie, was informed that there was a poor man who had compoſed a variety of poems, which were much admired by his ruſtic friends. The man's name is James Thomſon, who, though conſtantly engaged from morning till night in the laborious employment of a common country weaver, to ſupport himſelf, a wife, and ſix children, ſtill finds leiſure to cultivate the muſe—ſuch is the irreſiſtible impulſe of genius, even though borne down by the iron hand of poverty. He has as yet remained almoſt totally unknown beyond the village where he lives, and his poetical talent has hitherto ſerved no other purpoſe than merely to cheer a life of toil, and to afford amuſement and inſtruction to the humble circle of his intimates, who are fond of crowding round him on an evening, to hear him recite his entertaining rhymes. He is univerſally eſteemed, and conſidered as a ſober, induſtrious, well behaved man. As to the extent of his knowledge, he can read; but, except the great book of nature, his ſtudies have been almoſt wholly confined to the Scottiſh poets, Ramſay, Ferguſon, and Burns. His education, as to writing, conſiſted of no more than 'a quarter's ſchooling.'

A ſtory has gone among the peaſants, for a century paſt, that a gentleman's ſeat in the neighbourhood of Kinleith is haunted by a ghoſt, who, to uſe the language of Shakſpere, is ſaid to 'reviſit the glimpſe of the moon,' under the appearance of a lady arrayed in white. Like greater poets, Thomſon has laid hold of the ſuperſtitions of his country,

and on that circumſtance produced ſeſſes no inconſiderable ſhare of me- the little piece ſubjoined, which poſ- rit*.

THE GREY MARE.

WHEN Phœbus gangs to Thetis' lap,
An' country jockies to their nap,
Then I gaed out, and took a ſtap,
'Tween aught and nine,
As dew lay on ilk' clover tap,
An' glitter'd fine.
Calm was the night, the ſky was clear,
I went to ſee a crony near,
Out through the braes where grows the brier,
An' bitter ſlaes,
Again I wadna hae ſic fear
For a my claes!
For hard doun by a water-ſide,
Whare ſtreams wi' gentle murmurs glide,
I thought a wee while there to bide,
To ſtudy nature,
While day his cheerfu' face did hide
From ilka creature.
Scarce weel thare had I ſitten down,
On caſting o' my e'en arown',
I maiſt had fa'n into a ſwoon,
For thare I ſaw
A Lady dreſt in coat and gown
As white as ſnaw.
I gaz'd at her wi' dread an' awe;
I firſt reſolv'd to rin awa',
But then I thought that I would ſa'
Whan in ſic haſte,
An' might be torn in pieces ſma'
By that ſame ghaiſt.
I trembling raſe frae whare I ſat,
I made a bow, pu'd aff my hat,
Said, 'Madam, trouth you're in the fawt,
In coming here;
But what I think you wad be at,
Is me to fear.
'But faith I'm nae ſae eaſy frichtit
Although that here we baith are nightit,
For any de'il I'll bide the ſight o't,
I winna flee;
Yet though I made ſo very light o't,
I tell'd a lee.
Now what to do I hardly ken'd,
My hair like birſes ſtands on end,
An' legs like ſouple willows bend,

I ſwat

* He has lately circulated propoſals for publiſhing by ſubſcription a collection of his Poems in the Scottiſh dialect, to be printed in one volume, 8vo. with a portrait and ſhort account of the Author, price 4s.

I ſwat right ſair,
That 'Gudeneſs now wad for her ſend,'
That was my pray'r
Syne I took courage this to ſpear,
'What i' the warld brings ye here,
Tell gif it be for hidden gear
Ye canna' reſt?
Say whare it lies, I vow an' ſwear
I'll look the neſt.
Whare come ye frae? Speak out, an tell;
Are ye ſome ſpirit ſent frae hell,
Wha's lang been ſtation'd here to dwell,
About thir wa's?
Or ha' ye murther'd been yourſel?
Come tell the cauſe?"
Then nearer han' I ſaw her ſteer,
Whilk ay the mair increas'd my fear;
Now ane an' and a' will think it queer,
When I declare,
'Twas nathing but the Laird's grey mare
Was tether'd there.

ACCOUNT OF H. B. DE SAUSSURE, THE CELEBRATED NATURALIST.

HORACE Benedict De Sauſſure was born at Geneva, in the year 1740. His father, an enlightened agriculturiſt, to whom we are indebted for ſome eſſays on rural economy, reſided at Couches, on the banks of the Arve, near Geneva.

A country life, joined to an active education, tended, no doubt, to develope in Sauſſure that phyſical ſtrength which is ſo eſſential to the naturaliſt, who wiſhes to extend his knowledge by travelling. He walked every day to the town in order to go to ſchool; and as he lived at the foot of the Saleve, that mountain which he has ſince rendered ſo famous, climbing the rugged road was nothing but ſport to him. Born, as it were, in the midſt of the phenomena of nature, he had every opportunity for ſtudy, and thus avoided all the inconveniences in the ſituation of thoſe philoſophers who form theories without leaving their cloſets, or thoſe cultivators who, though always familiar with nature, are incapable of admiring her beauties.

Botany was his firſt ſtudy. A diverſified ſoil, fertile in a variety of plants, invites the inhabitant of the banks of the Lemanian lake to cultivate that delightful ſcience. This taſte brought about an acquaintance between Sauſſure and Haller. He viſited that great naturaliſt in 1764, during his retreat at Bex, and in his travels he expreſſes his admiration of that aſtoniſhing man, who excelled in all the branches of natural ſcience. Sauſſure was further excited to ſtudy the vegetable kingdom in conſequence of his connection with C. Bonnet, who married his aunt, and who ſoon diſcovered the dawning talents of his nephew. Bonnet was then engaged in examining the leaves of plants; Sauſſure alſo turned his attention to theſe vegetable organs, and publiſhed the reſult of his labours under the title of "Obſervations ſur l'Ecorce des Feuilles"—"Obſervations on the Skin of Leaves."

This little book, which appeared about the year 1760, contained a number of new obſervations relative

to the epidermis of leaves, and the miliary glands with which it is covered.

At this time, the profeſſorſhip of philoſophy at Geneva became vacant, and Sauſſure, who was then only twenty one, obtained the chair. Experience, in this inſtance, proved that if early rewards generally extinguiſh the ardour of men who labour only for themſelves, they ſerve, on the contrary, to animate the zeal of thoſe who make truth the object of their purſuit. In Geneva the two profeſſors of philoſophy taught alternately phyſics and logic, and Sauſſure acquitted himſelf in this double taſk with equal ſucceſs. He even gave to the teaching of logic what may be called a practical or experimental turn. His courſe, which commenced with the ſtudy of the ſenſes, in order to arrive at the general laws of the underſtanding, at once announced an able obſerver of nature.

Experimental philoſophy was the branch of which he was fondeſt; it conducted him to the ſtudy of chemiſtry and mineralogy. It was then that he recommenced his journies among the mountains, not in queſt of herbs, but to examine the ſubſtances of which the elevated ridges of our globe are compoſed. Geology, a ſcience which then ſcarcely exiſted, gave a charm to his frequent wanderings among the Alps. There the talents of this great naturaliſt were fully developed. During the fifteen or twenty years of his profeſſorſhip, he was alternately employed in fulfilling the duties which his ſituation impoſed, and in traverſing the different mountains in the neighbourhood of Geneva. He even extended his excurſions on one ſide to the Rhine, and on the other to Piedmont. About this time, too, he travelled to Auvergne, for the purpoſe of examining ſome extinguiſhed volcanos; and ſoon after he undertook a tour to Paris, Holland, and England. Afterwards he went to Italy, and croſſed over to Sicily. Theſe journies were not commenced for the purpoſe of haſtening forward to a particular place: his object was conſtantly the ſtudy of nature. He always carried with him the inſtruments neceſſary for his obſervations, and never ſet out without having formed for himſelf a regular plan of experiments. He often remarks in his works, that this method was highly uſeful to him in the progreſs of his ſtudies.

In 1779, he publiſhed the firſt volume of his "Travels in the Alps." It contains a detailed deſcription of the environs of Geneva, and an account of an excurſion as far as Chamouni, a village at the foot of Mont-Blanc. All naturaliſts have read with pleaſure the deſcription he has given, in this volume, of his "Magnetometre." The more he examined the mountains, the more he felt the importance of Mineralogy: to enable him to ſtudy this branch of ſcience with ſtill greater advantage, he learnt the German language.

In the midſt of his numerous excurſions in the Alps, and even during the time of the troubled politics of Geneva, in 1782, he found opportunities to make his fine Hygrometrical experiments, the reſult of which he publiſhed in 1783, under the title of "Eſſays on Hygrometry." This work, the beſt that even came from his pen, eſtabliſhed his reputation as a Naturaliſt. We are indebted to him for the invention of the Hygrometre. De Lu had already invented his whalebone Hygrometre, and a conteſt aroſe between him and Sauſſure, which degenerated into a very obſtinate diſpute.

In 1786, Sauſſure gave up his profeſſorſhip, the duties of which he had diſcharged for about twenty-five years. He reſigned in favour of his diſciple, Pictet, who, with great honour to himſelf, fulfilled the difficult taſk of ſucceeding this great naturaliſt

From

From Sauſſure's ſituation as a profeſſor, the ſtate of public inſtruction naturally became an object of his attention. He propoſed a plan of reform in the education of Geneva, the chief deſign of which was to obtain regulations for teaching the natural ſciences and mathematics to the youth of that city at an early age. He was even deſirous that their *phyſical* education, if we may uſe that expreſſion, ſhould not be neglected; and therefore propoſed the eſtabliſhment of gymnaſtic exerciſes. This plan, as might be expected, occaſioned much diſcuſſion in a town where every one feels the importance of education. It found many ſupporters and many oppoſers.

The people of Geneva were much attached to their ſyſtem of education; and for this predilection they cannot be blamed, ſince it has not only diffuſed knowledge very generally among them, but has produced many diſtinguiſhed mathematicians and naturaliſts.

But public education did not alone occupy the attention of Sauſſure. He employed himſelf in educating his two ſons and his daughter, who ſoon proved themſelves worthy of ſuch an inſtructor. His daughter joins to all the accompliſhments of her ſex an extenſive knowledge in natural ſcience; and his eldeſt ſon has already diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his chemical and philoſophical experiments.

The ſecond volume of the "Travels of Sauſſure" was publiſhed in 1786: it contains a deſcription of the Alps which ſurrounded Mont Blanc. The author examines them alternately as a mineralogiſt, a geologiſt, and a philoſopher. In this volume he has given ſome intereſting experiments in electricity, and a deſcription of his electrometer, which is the moſt perfect yet known. We are indebted to him for ſeveral other metrical inſtruments, ſuch as his cyanometre, deſtined for meaſuring the intenſity of the blue colour of the ſky, which varies according to the elevation of the obſerver; his diaphanometre, for meaſuring the tranſparency of the air; and his anemometre, with which, by the means of a kind of balance, he weighed the force of the wind.

Some years after the publication of this volume, Sauſſure was received as a foreign aſſociate in the Academy of Sciences at Paris; but our author not only honoured his country, he loved to ſerve it. He was the founder of the Society of Arts, to which Geneva is indebted for that high degree of proſperity her manufactures have reached within theſe thirty years. He preſided over this ſociety until his death, and one of his laſt wiſhes was for the preſervation of this eſtabliſhment.

He alſo teſtified his zeal for his country in the Council of Two Hundred, of which he became a member after the diſſolution of the National Aſſembly. After having undergone much fatigue in this aſſembly, his health began to be deranged, and in 1794, a paralytic ſtroke deprived him of the uſe of almoſt the whole ſide of his body; diſtreſſing, however, as his ſituation then was, his mind loſt nothing of its activity, and ſince that accident he prepared for the preſs the two laſt volumes of his travels, which appeared in 1796. They contain an account of his excurſions in the mountains of Piedmont, Switzerland, and, in particular, his aſcenſion to the ſummit of Mont Blanc. Theſe two laſt volumes, far from exhibiting any ſymptom of his underſtanding having ſuffered from his diſorder, preſent an enormous maſs of new facts and important philoſophical obſervations.

He performed a laſt ſervice to ſcience by publiſhing the Agenda, which terminates his fourth volume. In that work this great man, ſurviving himſelf, conducts the young naturaliſt by

by the hand through mountains, and teaches him how to obſerve them with advantage. The Agenda is a proof of the genius of our author, and of the mental vigour which he preſerved during the decline of his health. During his ſickneſs, he alſo publiſhed, "Obſervations on the Fuſibility of Stones by the Blow Pipe," and directed ſome experiments for aſcertaining the height of the bed of the Arve.

Having gone to Plombiers to uſe the baths of that place for the benefit of his health he made obſervations on the mountains which he ſaw at a diſtance, and cauſed ſpecimens of the ſtrata which he pointed out to be brought to him. He had announced that he would terminate his travels by giving his ideas relative to the primitive ſtate of the earth But the more he meditated upon that ſubject, the more difficult he found it to form an opinion on thoſe great revolutions which have happened to the globe. In general he was a Neptunian, that is to ſay, he attributed the changes the earth has undergone to the operation of water. He alſo admitted the poſſibility, that elaſtic fluids, in diſengaging themſelves from ſubterraneous cavities, might have raiſed mountains.

His health gradually declined; but he ſtill preſerved the hope of re-eſtabliſhing it The French government had named him profeſſor of experimental philoſophy in the central ſchool of Paris, and he did not deſpair of being able to fulfil the duties of that honourable ſtation. His ſtrength, however, was daily exhauſted, and a general torpor ſucceeded to the vigour which he had always enjoyed. His ſlow and embarraſſed pronunciation did not correſpond with the vivacity of his mind, and formed a ſtrange contraſt to the graceful animation by which he was formerly diſtinguiſhed. It was a painful ſpectacle to ſee a great man thus fallen, at the age when meditation bears its richeſt fruits, and when he would have enjoyed the glory of his labours.

All the remedies which medicine, enlightened by philoſophy, could afford, were reſorted to for his recovery, but in vain—every endeavour was fruitleſs. His ſtrength and his life forſook him by ſlow and painful ſteps.

On the 22d of Jan. 1799, in the 59th year of his age, he terminated his brilliant career, mourned by a family who loved him, by a country that honoured him, and by Europe whoſe knowledge he had extended.

ACCOUNT OF THE CEREMONIES EMPLOYED AT THE BURNING OF THE BODY OF A DECEASED LAMA AMONG THE CALMUC TARTARS.

By Mr Nitſchmann.*

IN the year 1772, the Chief Lama of the Derbet horde of the Calmucs, on the Wolga, named Abagai, died at his reſidence not far from Sarepta, in the ninety-fourth year of his age, after a tedious illneſs. When this event was made known, all the *Labans*, or *Gellongs*, that is, prieſts, then preſent, aſſembled to deliberate how they ſhould diſpoſe of the body, according to the rules preſcribed in their ſacred books; and an account of this remarkable death was immediately tranſmitted to the prince of the horde, Zebek Ubuſchi, and to his miniſters. He was viſited alſo by all the prieſts, who requeſted that he would order the one next in rank to the deceaſed to repair to his late reſidence, for the purpoſe of carrying into

* Who attended Profeſſor Pallas, of Peterſburgh, during his travels through the Ruſſian empire, as draftſman.

into execution the command of the ſacred books. This office fell to the lot of Samtan, or Dajantſhi Lama, who had received the latter title of honour on account of his having lived in a monaſtery, or hermitage, till he attained to that rank. Early in the morning, next day, he ſet out for Sarepta with a numerous train of prieſts, as the intended ſucceſſor of the deceaſed Lama.

As on ſuch occaſions each prieſt receives a conſiderable part of the property left by the deceaſed Lama, the number aſſembled was exceedingly great; ſo that, in the courſe of a day and a half, above ſeventy gellongs, and many others of inferior rank, were collected. For thoſe of the higheſt rank a ſufficient number of horſes, partly ſaddled, and partly unſaddled, were provided, and diſtributed among them according to their dignity. There was alſo plenty of ſheep and other animals, intended to be killed for food. The Dajantſhi Lama then called the prieſts together to regulate the funeral ceremonies. For that purpoſe the ſacred books, which had, till that period, been kept cloſely ſhut up, were produced; and after all the circumſtances attending the Lama's death, together with the time, had been compared with the rules in theſe books, it was concluded that the body ſhould be burnt.

The place appointed by the new Lama for performing the ceremony was the Moo Chammur, or ſummit of a ſandy hill, near Sarepta; from which the hut of the deceaſed, where ſtrict gaurd was kept to prevent any one from approaching it, was diſtant only a few hundred paces. The foundation of a furnace was then accurately meaſured out by the Lama himſelf; and the earth was dug up with great care and ſolemnity by the gellongs and prieſts; for no perſon of any other condition durſt put a hand to the work. During this labour the Lama, accompanied by the moſt diſtinguiſhed of the prieſts, returned to the habitation of the deceaſed, where they ſat down in a circle, and prayed from books with great earneſtneſs and fervour. While they were thus employed, the deceaſed was ſtripped of his uſual clothing, and his yellow ornaments, *jamon chubzuſan* were put upon the body; together with a yellow lackered five-pointed crown, called *ooli-malachai*. His throne, on which he had breathed his laſt, with a devout benevolent aſpect, ſitting croſs-legged, with his hands folded, was raiſed up, and after his wide yellow dreſs had been ſpread out around it, he was ſuffered to remain in that ſtate. The entrance of the habitation was covered by a particular kind of curtain, and guards were placed on each ſide to prevent the common people from looking in when the prieſts entered or went out.

In the mean time the prayers were continued at intervals; and, on a certain ſignal being given, the people aſſembled without were ſuffered to enter one by one, uncovered, in order that they might pay their laſt reſpect to the deceaſed, by kneeling and touching his yellow robe with their foreheads. As the number collected was, however, too great, the new Lama at length went out, and beſtowed his benediction on all thoſe within his reach, by laying his roſary *(erken)* on their head; but as the throng around him increaſed more and more, he diſtributed a general benediction among the whole multitude, by waving the roſary, after which he returned to pray, with deep ſighing and ſobbing. Such of the people as had not obtained the Lama's benediction, ſhewed their reſpect and veneration by walking round the hut of their deceaſed, and, as it were, deified Lama; and counting their beads amidſt continual ſighs, while they repeated, by way of prayer, the monoſyllables *om ma ni pat me chung*; and every now and then, in going round, threw themſelves

ſelves down, with their faces towards the earth, before the door of the hut.

After ſome time two ſingular figures, made of dough, were brought out from the hut, on wooden trenchers, and borne towards the place deſtined for the furnace. They had each two legs and two arms; but, in other reſpects, they bore a greater reſemblance to devils than to men.

While prayers were performing in the hut of the deceaſed, the reſt of the prieſts ſat together in circles, diſperſed here and there, filled with conſternation, and viewing attentively what was going on. A deputation, appointed by the new Lama, made a diſtribution to the prieſts, according to their rank, of the cattle and other property left by the deceaſed; and, by command of the prince, ſix hundred rubles, in ready money, were collected from the horde, to defray the expence of the funeral, and to be divided among the prieſts.

The four ſides of the foundation, dug for the furnace, in which the body was to be burnt, were directed towards the four cardinal points. On the north, ſouth, and eaſt ſides, large fire holes were dug, and covered towards the ſide of the furnace with earth, that the wood might lie under the covering, and not within the furnace itſelf, to prevent any of the aſhes of the wood from being mixed with the aſhes of the body. The bottom was then conſtructed of tiles, which had been conveyed on horſeback by gellongs from the diſtance of ſome werſts; and, inſtead of lime, clay was employed to cement them. When the furnace was raiſed about a foot above the earth, a large iron tripod, made for the purpoſe, was fixed in the middle of it, and one of the gellongs immediately placed himſelf in the furnace, croſs-legged, on the tripod, in order to try whether it would anſwer the intended purpoſe. A kind of hut was then erected around the furnace with poles, which were covered up to the top with pieces of old felt. This hut was about eighteen or twenty feet in height; and at the top was a large opening, to afford a paſſage to the flame and the ſmoke.

All the prieſts who were preſent, after viewing the furnace, went in proceſſion, accompanied by the new Lama, to the habitation of the deceaſed, where the fifteen prieſts who were to officiate put on the dreſs peculiar to their office. This dreſs conſiſted, firſt, of a ſort of ſhirt, called *bitſchan majak*, which the prieſts uſe inſtead of breeches and ſtockings. It is worn next the ſkin, and is gathered in plaits, and faſtened round the middle by means of a broad girdle. Over this was put the *ſchúbi chubzuſun*, which is a ſhort red ſhirt without ſleeves, and open at the breaſt; alſo the *gika majak*, a piece of red cloth placed around the body in folds above the firſt ſhort *majak*, and faſtened by means of a red ſaſh; the ſecond *majak* muſt hang down almoſt to the heels. The Chief Lama alone had a *jamohn chubzuſun*, or red ſhirt, with ſhort ſleeves, which was faſtened by means of a broad yellow girdle. In the laſt place all of them had a *tſchogi chubzuſun*, or large ſquare piece of ſilk, which, except a border two ſpans in breadth, conſiſted of red and yellow patches, four inches ſquare, diſpoſed checquer-wiſe. Some, however, had this piece of ſilk entirely yellow. It was thrown over the ſhoulders, ſo as to reach the ground behind; and the two corners of it before were faſtened over each other on the breaſt. The arms, head, and legs, during the ceremony, were bare; and each had wound his roſary around his arm; all which gave them a very terrible appearance.

After they had put on their dreſs, a certain kind of veſſel, called *ordu charaſch*, was brought forth, and put into the hands of the *Bakſki*, or inſtructing prieſt, who walked next to the Lama; and who, inſtead of the varie-

variegated piece of ſilk, had one entirely red. Another ſmall metal veſſel, of coſtly workmanſhip, containing ſacred water, mixed with ſpices and ſugar, and ornamented at top with a very beautiful peacock's father, was delivered to the Lama, and borne by him at the head of the proceſſion. Eight of the gellongs, dreſſed as above deſcribed, ſupported the bier, and the other five had in their hand each a bell. The habitation of the deceaſed was torn open behind with the utmoſt expedition, and the body, after the large yellow ſilk cloth ſuſpended from its ſhoulders had been thrown entirely over it, and the high-ſpiked crown had been put on its head, was taken out, and placed, in a fitting poſture, on a bier made for the purpoſe. The bier was borne by the eight gellongs, and the proceſſion moved towards the furnace in the following order; firſt, the Lama, then the bakſchi, after him the dead body, then the five gellongs, with their bells, and, in the laſt place, the remainder of the muſic and the people. During the proceſſion the Lama, every now and then, dipped the peacock's feather in the ſacred water, and ſprinkled it every where around him.

The inſtruments of muſic, beſides the bells, were three long copper trumpets, which emitted, at moſt, two or three baſs notes, and which followed behind. They were full three yards in length, and therefore were ſuſpended by rings to two poles, and, in that manner, carried by two men. There were alſo four drums ſuſpended from a pole; and two muſicians, with braſs cymbals, which were beat in the ſame manner as the Turkiſh.

The people, who had aſſembled in crowds on all ſides, were kept off by prieſts appointed for that purpoſe, and armed with ſtrong cudgels. As ſoon as the proceſſion reached the furnace, the muſicians placed themſelves in a ſemicircle before the entrance of the hut, and made a loud noiſe with their inſtruments. The body of the deceaſed Lama was then carried with great ſpeed into the hut, and placed on the tripod, after the crown and yellow covering had been taken from it. Both theſe articles were afterwards conveyed back, with the ſame proceſſion and muſic, to the habitation of the new Lama. The next operation was to complete the conſtruction of the furnace, which was done with great privacy. Two pieces of iron were put round the neck of the deceaſed, projecting ſo far on each ſide, that the ends of them could be built into the wall. Theſe ſerved to keep the body upright in the midſt of the fire. The top of the furnace was arched in a ſloping manner over the head of the dead body; and on the weſt ſide, where there were no fire-holes, a ſquare opening was left in the top, through which, while the body was in a ſtate of combuſtion, tallow and other inflammable ſubſtances were poured. The wood deſtined for fuel was all cut exactly of the length of the fire-holes, and a great quantity of butter, incenſe and reſin, was intermixed with it. Near the furnace was placed a kettle, in which the butter was melted with the other ingredients: and on both ſides of the furnace there were ſmall altars, covered, as uſual, with ſacred veſſels and lamps. A magnificent throne was prepared on the weſt ſide for the officiating Lama; and, when every thing was ready, the Lama put on the yellow wrapper of the deceaſed, placed his crown on his head, and ſeated himſelf on the throne. The gellongs, who had laid aſide their ſacerdotal habits, and aſſumed their uſual dreſs, ſat down in a circle around him. Each had a bell in his left hand, and a book lying before him, on his knees, and on a ſignal given by the Lama, the ſmall lamps on the altar, and the wood in the three fire-holes of the furnace, were

immediately lighted. The two figures of dough already mentioned appeared alſo on one of the altars. The fire was lighted about ſeven o'clock in the evening, amidſt prayers, ſinging, and the noiſe of bells and muſical inſtruments, which was ſometimes interrupted by converſation between the Lama and the bakſchi, reſpecting ſome paſſages of the ſacred books. The Prieſts who kept guard were, in the mean time, ſtrictly forbidden to ſuffer any perſon to peep in through the holes in the tent. Wood was continually thruſt into the fire holes; and the Lama, by means of a ladle with a long handle, furniſhed at the fore part with ſmall ſpouts, poured ſome of the greaſe which ſtood near him through the aperture upon the body, by which means the fire was ſo ſtrengthened, that the flames roſe in a continued column to the height of eighteen or twenty feet above the furnace. It was found neceſſary, therefore, to enlarge the aperture in the top of the tent, to prevent it from being deſtroyed. The gellongs, alſo, were ſoon obliged to ſtand ſo far back, that every thing which took place within the tent, or hut, could be plainly ſeen. At certain times the Lama threw the bark of trees, daubed over with reſin, and pieces of conſecrated white ſilk, into the top of the furnace; and as he was expoſed to great heat by ſtanding ſo near it to pour the fat over the body, a ſcreen was held conſtantly before his face by one of the gellongs, which ſecured him from the flames, but permitted him to ſee the aperture in the top of the furnace. The prayers offered up in the Tangut language, while the body was burning, became always longer, and were uttered with a louder tone of voice. They were intermixed with the ringing of bells, the clapping of hands, ſnapping of fingers, thruſting the fingers through each other, and then drawing them back, great contortion of the eyes and face, and various movements of the head.

This formidable fire was kept up for three hours, after which the furnace was ſuffered to ſtand ſome hours to cool. One can ſcarcely believe with what ſtrength the fire was maintained by the air which paſſed through the furnace, and the different aromatic ſubſtances which were thrown into it prevented any diſagreeable effect from the ſmoke, or the ſmell of the body. Next morning, when the furnace had cooled, it was opened with great ſecrecy, under cover of the tent, and the body, ſhrivelled like a mummy, being taken out, was divided in portions among the prieſts. Some of the poor people alſo, who were able to force their way through the crowd, obtained ſmall bits of the little which was left. This burnt ſubſtance of the Lama's body *(Lamain-Dſhinder)* is conſidered, by the ſuperſtitious people, as a ſacred medicine; and it may therefore be ſaid, that the Lama is gradually conſumed by his own worſhippers.

This mode of burning the body produces ſcarcely any aſhes, as the ſkin, fleſh, and bones, are ſo baked, by continually pouring fat over it, that the whole maſs has the appearance of a cinder, and is equally friable. The few aſhes, however, which remain, are carefully ſcraped, together with the aſhes in the fire-holes, and are preſerved by the prieſts. After the furnace was opened, it was entirely raſed to the foundation, and not a ſingle ſtone of it left. All the materials were carried in a cart to the other ſide of the Wolga, where the horde at that time reſided. At the four corners of the ſpot where the furnace had ſtood, high flags *(mani)* were erected; and, at the end of ſome weeks, when the horde returned to the diſtrict of Sarepta, a ſmall ſtone chapel was conſtructed in the middle of the four flags, and filled in the inſide with inſcriptions, images,

rags

vage of old clothes, and the like, and furrounded by a ditch. This formed the concluſion of the whole ceremony.

LIST OF PICTURES SENT FROM ITALY TO PARIS BY THE COMMISSIONERS OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, WITH ANECDOTES OF THE PAINTERS.

[*From the Appendix to the Preſident de Broſſes's Letters on Italy.*]

THE cities and towns which have been laid under contribution for thoſe maſter-pieces of art are Bologna, Cento, Cremona, Fano, Foligno, Loretto, Mantua, Milan, Modena, Parma, Perugia, Peſaro, Placentia, Rome, Venice, Verona.

In making the enumeration of thoſe pictures, we think beſt to follow the alphabetic order of the names of the painters who executed them, adding brief hiſtoric notices reſpecting their lives and works.

Albano was born at Bologna in 1578, and died in 1660. He was the pupil of Denis Calvart of the Caracci, and of Guido. He was already known in France by the following pictures taken from Verſailles —Diana and Actæon, Apollo in the ſervice of Admetus, the Triumph of Cybele, the Holy Family, the Repoſe in Egypt, two Annunciations of the Virgin, and Jeſus Chriſt appearing to the Virgin. Finally, we are indebted to him for a Nativity of the Virgin, in which the figures are as large as life, and which lately came from Bologna.

Alſani, born at Perugia in 1480, died at the ſame place in 1558. He was an *élève* of Pietro Perugino, the condiſciple and friend of Raphael, whom he accompanied to Rome, and whoſe maſter-pieces he ſtudied.—The Virgin, Saint Francis, and Saint Antony of Padua. This piece came from Perugia; and the figures in it are of the natural ſize.

Baroccio, born at Urbino in 1528, died in 1612. Originally educated in the principles of the Florentine ſchool, he afterward went to Rome to ſtudy the ſtyle of Raphael. He particularly formed himſelf by the works of Correggio. From his hand we have a Deſcent from the Croſs, which is one of his beſt pieces, and one of thoſe that moſt contributed to his reputation—the Call of Saint Peter and Saint Andrew, Saint Michaelina, the Annunciation of the Virgin, taken from the pontifical palace of Loretto, the Circumciſion of Chriſt, procured from Peſaro, the Virgin, Saint Antony, and Saint Lucia, from Perugia.

Baſſano, called the *cavaliere Leandro*, born at Baſſano in 1658, died in 1623. He was a diſciple of the Venetian ſchool, was educated under his father, and excelled particularly in portrait. From him we have a Reſurrection of Lazarus, conſiſting of twenty figures as large as the life. This piece came from Venice.

Bellini, born at Venice, died in 1516, at the age of ninety years. He was one of the founders of the Venetian ſchool, and the maſter of Georgione and Titian. To him Italy is indebted for the practice of painting in oil. He artfully gained the ſecret from Antony of Meſſina, who had himſelf learned it from the celebrated John of Bruges. We had already his portrait and that of his brother. His Chriſt in the Tomb came to us from Peſaro.

Breughel, born near Breda in 1575, died in 1642. He was the pupil of his father, called the Old. After having employed his pencil on flower and fruit pieces, he went to Italy, where he practiſed the repreſentation of figures and animals. His works diſplay great taſte: five pieces are particularly diſtinguiſhed—Daniel in

the Lions Den, the Four Elements, or, Air, Earth, Water, and Fire. The ſum of a hundred and fifty thouſand livres * has been offered for theſe four pieces. The better to diſcover their merit, it is neceſſary to examine them through a magnifying glaſs. They have been taken from the Ambroſian library at Milan.

Carravaggio (Michel-Angelo Amerighi, called *da*) from Caravaggio near Milan, where he was born in 1559. He died in 1609. He was of the Roman ſchool: he formed himſelf at Milan, at Venice, and at Rome. The ſtrong and vigorous manner which he acquired in the laſt-mentioned city, gained him numerous imitators; and his reputation rivalled that of the Caracci. His Jeſus Chriſt carried to the Tomb, conſiſting of ſix figures larger than nature, is conſidered as one of his beſt performances, and one of the fineſt pictures in Rome, whence it has been procured.

Caracci (Annibale,) born at Bologna in 1560, died at Rome in 1609. He was the younger brother of Agoſtino Caracci, and the pupil of Ludovico Caracci his couſin. His talents were already known in France by the following pieces, which have been taken from Verſailles—the Reſurrection of Chriſt, the Sleep of Chriſt, his Nativity, Chriſt laid in the Tomb, the Sacrifice of Abraham, the Death of Abraham, Saint John preaching in the Deſert, a Concert on the Water, two Martyrdoms of Saint Stephen. We have ſince procured, of his performances, the Mournful Mother, or Chriſt lying dead in the arms of the Virgin, Saint Luke and the Virgin, Chriſt lying dead on the Virgin's lap.

Caracci (Agoſtino,) born at Bologna in 1557, died at Parma in 1602. He was a pupil of the Bologneſe ſchool, elder brother of Annibale, and diſciple of Ludovico Caracci his couſin. He applied himſelf to engraving, and acquired celebrity in the art. The productions of his with which France has enriched herſelf are Saint Cæcilia and Saint Margaret, the Aſſumption of the Virgin, and the Communion of Saint Jerom.

Caracci (Ludovico,) born at Bologna in 1555, died in 1619. He is conſidered as the real founder of the Bologneſe ſchool. The number of excellent artiſts whom he formed have eſtabliſhed his claim to that title. Of his works we already poſſeſſed the Annunciation of the Virgin, the Virgin with the Infant Jeſus. We have ſince acquired the Virgin, Saint Francis and Saint Joſeph, the Apparition of the Virgin to Saint Hyacinth, the Vocation of Saint Matthew, the Tranſlation of the Virgin's body, the Apoſtles at the Virgin's Tomb, Saint Bernardin of Sienna delivering the town of Carpi.

The three Caracci have furniſhed the four Elements, viz. Ludovico Caracci, the Earth and the Water; Agoſtino, the Fire; and his brother Annibale, the Air.

Cavedone (Giacomo,) born at Saſſuolo near Modena in 1577, died at Bologna in 1660. He formed himſelf in the ſchool of Paſſerotti and Baldi, and perfected himſelf in that of the Caracci. We have, of his productions, a Saint Eloiſius, and a Saint Petronia.

Contarini (Giovanni,) born at Venice in 1549, died in 1605. He was of the Venetian ſchool. He became a painter and a colouriſt without the aid of a maſter, by ſtudying the works of Titian and other celebrated painters of the Venetian ſchool, and ſubmitting his performances to the examination of Aleſſandro Vittoria, a ſculptor of high reputation. He produced the Virgin, Saint Sebaſtian, and other Saints. That picture came from the ducal palace at Venice.

Correggio

* Six thouſand two hundred and fifty pounds ſterling.

Correggio (*Antonio Allegris*, ſurnamed *da*,) born at Correggio near Modena in 1494, died in 1534. He was inimitable in the ſtyle which he himſelf created, and far ſuperior to Franceſco Frari and Andrea Mantegna, whoſe pupil he is ſaid to have been. From his pencil we have the Virgin, the Child Jeſus, Mary Magdalen, and Saint Jerom. This magnificent performance has been eagerly deſired by ſome of the potentates of Europe, who offered conſiderable ſums for it: but the aſtoniſhing victories of the army of Italy were alone able to procure its removal from Parma. In addition, we have his Repoſe in Egypt, the Deſcent from the Croſs, the Martyrdom of Saint Placidia and of her ſiſter Saint Flavia.

Domenichino (*Domenico Zampieri*, called,) born at Bologna in 1581, died at Naples in 1641. He was the pupil of Denis Calvart, and afterward of the Caracci. He perfected himſelf at Rome by the ſtudy of antiques, and of the works of Raphael. We lately acquired his Communion of Saint Jerom, which is the beſt of his productions, the Virgin of the Roſary, the Martyrdom of Saint Agnes. France was formerly poſſeſſed of his David playing on the harp, Saint Cæcilia, God curſing Adam and Eve, the Ecſtacy of Saint Paul, the Triumph of Love, the Virgin and St Anthony of Padua, the Virgin commonly called "*la Vierge à la coquille.*"

Doſſi (*Doſſo,*) born at Doſſo near Ferrara, flouriſhed about the year 1536, and died in 1560. He was the diſciple of Lorenzo Coſta; and his manner bears great reſemblance, in point of colouring, to that of Titian. Of his works, we already had in France the Circumciſion of Chriſt, the Virgin and Infant Jeſus. We have ſince obtained the Angel announcing the Nativity of Chriſt to the Shepherds.

Ferrari (*Guadenzio,*) born at Valdiegia near Milan, flouriſhed about the year 1540. After having ſtudied in the ſchool of Perugino, he became one of Raphael's co-operators in the labours which he performed in the Vatican and Farneſe palace. Of his pieces, we before had in France the Nativity of Jeſus Chriſt. To that we have now added the apoſtle Paul, procured from Milan.

Feti (*Domenico,*) born at Rome in 1589, died at Venice in 1624. He was the *éleve* of Cigoli, a Florentine painter, and afterward went to Mantua and Venice, where he completed the formation of his ſtyle, and eſpecially of his colouring, which is remarkable for vigor. We have his picture of Melancholy.

Garoſalo (*Benvenuto Tiſſio*, ſurnamed,) born at Garoſalo near Ferrara in 1481, died in 1559. He was ſucceſſively the pupil of Panetti at Farrara, of Bocacci at Cremona, and of Lorenzo Coſta at Mantua. He viſited Rome, where he ſought to make himſelf maſter of Raphael's ſtyle. The pieces of his production which we already poſſeſſed in France were his own portrait executed by himſelf, and a Holy Family. We have ſince obtained the Virgin, Saint John the Baptiſt and Saint Lucia, another Holy Family, the Virgin and Saint Catharine.

Gennari (*Ceſare,*) born at Canto in 1641, died in 1684. He was the nephew and diſciple of Guercino. He ſo ſucceſsfully acquired his maſter's manner, that his works frequently deceive the eye of the moſt experienced connoiſſeur, who is tempted to attribute them to Guercino. From his hand we have the Magdalen in the Deſert, the Marriage of the Virgin, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus.

Gobbo de' Caracci (*Pietro-Paolo Beuzi*, called *il*,) born at Cortona, died about the year 1635, at the age of ſeventy. He painted landſcape and fruit-pieces; and it was in the latter that he particularly excelled. He received the appellation of il Gobbo

Gobbo de' Caracci* from the idea entertained that he ſtudied in their ſchool. Of his works there is only the Vengeance of Latona, which has been long known in France.

Guercino (*Giovanni-Franceſco Barbieri*, called,) born at Cento in 1590, died in 1666. He was the diſciple of Benedetto Gennari, at Cento his native place. He afterward formed himſelf by the works of the Caracci and of Caravaggio. The numerous collection of the works of this painter, with which the National Muſeum has lately been enriched, is the more valuable as it in great meaſure comprehends all the pieces that he produced from his twenty-ſecond year to the age of ſeventy-two. They are—the Glory of Paradiſe, the Virgin, Saint Joſeph and ſeveral Saints, Jeſus Chriſt delivering the keys of the church to Saint Peter, Saint William taking the monaſtic habit, Saint Francis and Saint Benedict, the Crucifixion of Saint Peter, Chriſt's Apparition to the Virgin, the Decollation of Saint John the Baptiſt and that of Saint Paul, the Viſitation of Saint Elizabeth, Mars, Venus and Cupid, the Circumciſion of Chriſt, the Apparition of the Virgin to Saint Bruno, the Trinity and Saint Geminianus, Saint Francis and Saint Sebaſtian, the Marriage of Saint Catharine, the Daughter of Herodias receiving the Head of John the Baptiſt, the Virgin appearing to Saint Jerom, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus, Saint Francis receiving the Stigmata, the Virgin, Saint Geminianus, Saint John the Baptiſt, Saint George and Saint Peter the martyr, Saint Bernardo Tolomei receiving the rule of his order from the Virgin, Saint Petronilla, the Incredulity of Saint Thomas.

Guido (*Guido Reni*, called,) born at Calvenzano near Bologna in 1575, died in 1642. He was a diſciple of the Bologneſe ſchool, the pupil of Denis Calvart, from whom he received the firſt principles of the art. He afterward went to the ſchool of the Caracci, and particularly attached himſelf to Ludovico, whoſe manner he at firſt followed: but in the ſequel he formed one for himſelf, called the "angelic manner," which is diſtinguiſhed by a grace and nobleneſs and beauty of execution that are entirely peculiar to him. France was before poſſeſſed of two of his pieces, the Virgin and the Infant Jeſus, and the Union of Deſign and Colour. She has lately acquired the Mournful Mother, with the Tutelar Saints of Bologna, Saint Roch in Priſon, the Maſſacre of the Innocents, Job reſtored to his former opulence, the Purification of the Virgin, the Sleep of the Infant Jeſus, Chriſt on the Croſs, the Crucifixion of Saint Peter, Jeſus Chriſt delivering to Saint Peter the Keys of the Church, the Virgin, Saint Jerom and Saint Thomas, Fortune.

Guiſoni (*Fermo*,) born at Mantua, lived about the year 1568. He was of the Lombard ſchool, and one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed artiſts produced by the celebrated ſchool which Giulio Romano had formed at Mantua. He painted much with his maſter, and was very uſeful to him in the great works which he executed in that city. The Vocation of Saint Peter and Saint Andrew is the only piece of his that we have. It came from Mantua.

Giulio Romano, born at Rome in 1492, died in 1546. Trained up from his early youth under the celebrated Raphael, he ſoon became the moſt accompliſhed of the diſciples of that great maſter, who made him his favourite and his heir. The pictures of that great artiſt which France has ſo long poſſeſſed, are—his Portrait painted by himſelf, the Adoration of the Shepherds, Venus and Vulcan, the Triumph of Titus and Veſpaſian.

Lana

* The Caracci's Crook back.

Lanà (*Ludovico,*) born at Modena in 1597, died in 1646. The models on which he formed his taſte were the works of the Caracci, and thoſe of Guercino, whoſe manner he ſeiſed and rendered his own. The Death of Chlorinda, brought from Modena, is the only picture of his which France at preſent poſſeſſes.

Lanfranchi (*Giovanni,*) born at Parma in 1581, died at Rome in 1647. He was the pupil of Agoſtino and Annibale Caracci. The Parting of Saint Peter and Saint Paul is the only piece that we have of his production. France has long been in poſſeſſion of it.

Lelio Orsi da Novellara, born at Reggio in 1511, died at Novellara in 1587. The works of Correggio were thoſe which he particularly ſtudied: he even endeavoured to render their grace and colouring peculiarly his own. Time has deſtroyed the greater part of his productions: wherefore his paintings and deſigns are very ſcarce, and were heretofore utterly unknown in France. We now have, from his pencil, the Virgin, Saint Joſeph, and Saint Michael. That picture came to us from Parma.

Leonardo da Vinci, born at Vinci in Tuſcany in 1443, died at Amboiſe in 1519. He was the *eleve* of Andrea del Verocchio. France has long been in poſſeſſion of the chefs-d'œuvre of this great painter, which are—the Virgin and Saint Ann, the portrait of Joconde, a female portrait, the Daughter of Herodias receiving the Head of John.

Luini (*Bernardino,*) born at Milan, flouriſhed about the year 1540. He ſtudied his art firſt under Andrea Scotto, afterward under Leonardo da Vinci, of whom he became the moſt diſtinguiſhed diſciple. He ſo ſucceſsfully imitated the latter, that his works have frequently been miſtaken for thoſe of his maſter. Formerly France poſſeſſed no piece of his production. At preſent we are indebted to him for the Holy Family, and Saint John in childhood, which two pieces we have obtained from Milan.

Mantegna (*Andrea,*) born at Padua in 1431, died at Mantua in 1517. He was a diſciple of the Lombard ſchool. In his youth he tended ſheep; when an *amateur*, having obſerved him amuſing himſelf in drawing, placed him under the tuition of the painter Giovanni Squaccione, who was ſo delighted with his progreſs, that he adopted him as his ſon, and named him his heir. His chief glory is that of having been the maſter of Correggio. He has furniſhed France with the Virgin and Victory, the Virgin and ſeveral Saints, Chriſt praying in the Garden, Chriſt between the Thieves, the Reſurrection of Chriſt.

Mazzuoli (*Girolamo,*) born at Parma, flouriſhed about the year 1550. He was the pupil and relative of Franceſco Mazzuoli, commonly called Parmigiano, whoſe ſtyle he endeavoured to imitate. Of his works, which are very rare, France heretofore poſſeſſed none. She now has his Adoration of the Magi, which came from Parma.

Mola (*Pietro-Francesco,*) born at Coldra in the Milaneſe in 1621, died at Rome in 1666. He ſtudied firſt at Rome under Giuſeppe d'Arpino, then at Bologna under Albano, and laſtly at Venice from the works of Titian and Baſſano. He excelled in landſcape. There is in France only a ſingle piece of his painting, the Preaching of Saint John, which we have long poſſeſſed.

Moro (*Francesco Torbido*, ſurnamed *il*) was born at Verona in 1470. He had for his maſter, firſt Giorgione, afterward Liberale of Verona, who conceived for him a warm affection, and bequeathed to him his property. He diſplayed ſuperior excellence in portrait painting. Charles V's

V's Dwarf is the only picture of his in France. We have long been in poſſeſſion of it.

Palma the elder (*Giacomo Palma*, called,) born near Bergamo in 1548, died in 1596. He was the pupil of Giorgione and Titian. We have long had in France a Holy Family of his production, which is the only piece of his that is known to be in the country.

Parmigiano (*Franceſco Mazzuoli*, called *il*,) born at Parma in 1503, died in 1580. He began the ſtudy of his art under two of his uncles, and perfected himſelf under Correggio, whoſe grace and eaſe he imitated. Of his pieces we already had in France the Virgin, the Child Jeſus and the Child Saint John, the Holy Family. We have lately acquired another, repreſenting Saint Margaret and the Virgin.

Paolo Veroneſe (*Paolo Cagliari*, called,) born at Verona in 1532, died in 1588. He was of the Venetian ſchool. He had no other maſter than his uncle Antonio Badile, and (according to Vaſari) Giovanni Caroto, both painters of very little note. For his ſuperior talents he was ſolely indebted to his own genius improved by the ſtudy of Titian's works, and excited by the competition of Tintoretto. His principal works were executed at Venice, which city was the theatre of his glory. From his pencil France poſſeſſes the Repoſe with Simon, the Virgin, Saint Jerom and other Saints, the Martyrdom of Saint George, Saint Barnabas curing the Sick, the Rape of Europa, Jupiter fulminating againſt Crimes, Juno pouring her treaſures into the city of Venice, Saint Marc crowning the Virtues, the Temptation of Saint Antony, Jeſus Chriſt laid in the Tomb, a female Portrait.

Pierino del Vaga (*Pietro Buonacorſi*, called,) born at Florence in 1500, died at Rome in 1547. He ſtudied under Ghirlandaio, and afterward under Vaga, a Florentine painter; whence he received the appellation of Pierino del Vaga. In the ſequel, Raphael admitted him into the number of his pupils, and employed him much in his works, eſpecially in thoſe at the Vatican. The only picture of his which is known to exiſt in France is the Challenge of the Muſes and the Pierides, and it has been long in the country.

Perugino (*Pietro Vannucci*, called *il*,) born at Perugia in 1446, died in 1524. He learned the firſt elements of his art in his native city, whence he went to Florence, to the ſchool of Andrea del Verocchio. After having long practiſed there, as likewiſe at Aſſiſi and Rome, he returned to Perugia, where he opened a ſchool, which produced Raphael. The honour of having had ſuch a pupil would alone be ſufficient to eſtabliſh his fame, if we did not moreover diſcover in his works the germ of thoſe great qualities which characteriſe his illuſtrious diſciple. France now poſſeſſes the following pictures from his hand—the Virgin, Saint Jerom, and Saint Auguſtin, the Aſcenſion of Jeſus Chriſt, the Adoration of the Magi, the Baptiſm of Chriſt, his Reſurrection, the Family of the Virgin, the Virgin and the tutelar Saints of the city of Perugia, the Virgin, Saint Auguſtin, and Saint Jerom, the Marriage of the Virgin, the Eternal Father, Saint Sebaſtian, Saint John the Evangeliſt, Saint James the Apoſtle, Saint Michael the Archangel, Saint Bartholomew the Apoſtle, the Virgin Saint Apollinea, the Prophet Jeremiah, the Prophet Iſaiah.

Pietro da Cortona (*Pietro Berretini*, called,) born at Cortona in 1596, died in 1669. He firſt learned his art under Andrea Commodi at Florence: afterward he repaired to Rome, where he completed himſelf by ſtudying the works of the great maſters, eſpecially of Polidoro. France has long poſſeſſed the only picture of his

which

which is known to exiſt in the country—the Nativity of the Virgin.

Pontormo (Giacomo Carucci da,) born at Pontormo in Tuſcany in 1493, died at Florence in 1556. His ſucceſſive maſters were Leonardo da Vinci, Mariotto Albertinelli, Pietro di Coſimo, and finally Andrea del Sarto, whom he quitted at the age of nineteen years, to work alone. We have long poſſeſſed in France his Portrait of an Engraver.

Pordenone (Giovanni Antonio Licinio, called,) born at Pordenone in Friuli in 1484, died in 1540. He was a diſciple of the Venetian ſchool. Impelled by his natural taſte, and prompted by the inclination which he felt for painting, he repaired to Venice, where Giorgione formed him to his own ſtyle. He was often brought into competition with Titian, and ſometimes came off with honour. His reputation having been ſpread in Germany, he was invited to paint the great hall of the ſtates at Prague; and, as a reward for that ſervice, Charles V. created him a knight. Of his productions we now poſſeſs Saint Laurence Giuſtiniani and other Saints; which picture we have procured from Venice.

Pouſſin (Nicolas,) born in 1594 at Andely in the department of Eure (heretofore Normandy,) died at Rome in 1665. He was a pupil of the French ſchool. After having ſtudied the art in his native town under Quintin Varin, and at Paris under other maſters of little note, he ſet out for Rome at the age of thirty years. There he perfected himſelf by a cloſe and attentive ſtudy of the antique and of the great maſters of modern times. The poetry and erudition which ſhine in his numerous works have deſervedly gained for him the appellation of the artiſt who painted for men of genius. Of his productions we have the Martyrdom of Saint Eraſmus. That piece came to us from Rome: it was taken from the picture-gallery in the Vatican.

Procaccini (Camillo,) born at Bologna in 1540, died at Milan in 1626. He was elder brother to Giulio Ceſare Procaccini, and ſon of Ercole, who inſtructed him in the firſt elements of the art. After having long rivaled the Caracci at Bologna, Camillo retired with his father and brothers to Milan, where they founded a celebrated ſchool. We are indebted to him for a picture of the Virgin, Saint George, and ſeveral Saints, which was procured from the gallery at Modena.

Procaccini (Giulio Ceſare,) born at Bologna in 1548, died at Milan in 1626. He was, like his elder brother Camillo, the pupil of his father Ercole Procaccini, and long a rival of the Caracci. He became the head of the ſchool which he founded in conjunction with his family at Milan. France, little acquainted with him before, has now a Saint Sebaſtian of his performance, obtained from Milan.

Raphäel Sanzio, born at Urbino on Good Friday in the year 1483, died on the ſame day in 1520, at the completion of his thirty-ſeventh year. G. Sanzio his father, after having initiated him in the firſt rudiments of the pictorial art, ſent him to the ſchool of Perugino. He afterward viſited Florence and Rome, where the ſtudy of the antique and the ſight of the works of Michel-Angelo completed what was further required to render him the firſt painter in the univerſe. The National Muſeum has lately received a numerous collection of the unrivaled works of that immortal artiſt—Saint Cæcilia, Jeſus Chriſt in his glory, with Saint Paul and Saint Catharine, the Aſſumption of the Virgin, the Annunciation of the Virgin, the Adoration of the Magi, the Preſentation of Jeſus in the Temple, Saint Benedict, Saint Placidius, and Saint Cæcilia, the Theo-

ologic Virtues, the Virgin crowned in heaven after her Aſſumption, the School of Athens, the Transfiguration of Jeſus Chriſt. Previous to the French revolution, we poſſeſſed, of his production, the Child Jeſus careſſing the Child Saint John,—and Abundance.

Sacchi (*Andrea*,) born at Rome in 1599, died in 1661. He was of the Roman ſchool. He received the firſt inſtructions in the art from his father, and improved himſelf under Albano, among whoſe pupils he was the moſt diſtinguiſhed. He afterward completed the formation of his taſte by the works of the great maſters, all of whom he ſtudied without imitating any one in particular, and thus created for himſelf a ſtyle which is peculiarly his own. The National Muſeum is indebted to him for Saint Romuald, and the Miracle of Saint Gregory; which two pictures came to us from Rome.

Salvator Roſa, born at Naples in 1615, died in 1673. He learned the firſt elements of painting under Antillo Falcone, from whoſe tuition he paſſed to the ſchool of Spagnoletto. He afterward went to Rome, where he ſtudied during a long time, and finally to Florence. We had before been in poſſeſſion of his Shade of Samuel; to which we have added the Souls in Purgatory, a picture procured from Milan.

Schidone (*Bartolomeo*,) born at Modena in 1550, died in 1615. He was a pupil of the Caracci, but did not adopt their manner: he attached himſelf to that of Correggio, and ſo happily attained it, that his works, which are few in number and rarely to be found, are ſometimes attributed to that great maſter. Chriſt in the Tomb is the only picture of this great artiſt which the national Muſeum has received. It came from Parma.

Solario (*Andrea*,) born at Milan, was the diſciple of Leonardo da Vinci, who taught him all the ſecrets of his art, inſomuch that the productions of the pupil have been miſtaken for thoſe of the maſter. They are extremely rare. Andrea Solario is the ſame artiſt whom authors have deſignated by the different names of Salai, Salaino, and Salario. We poſſeſſed his Virgin ſuckling the Infant Jeſus; and that is the only production of his pencil contained in the Muſeum.

Spada (*Leonello*), born at Bologna in 1576, died at Parma in 1622. Originally employed in grinding colours for the Caracci, his taſte for painting ſoon rendered him one of their beſt pupils. He went to Rome, and there formed an intimate connexion with Caravaggio, whoſe colouring he ſtudied to imitate. His works, which poſſeſs conſiderable merit, were little known in France. We have lately acquired his Saint Francis offering flowers to Jeſus Chriſt, Decollation of Saint John the Baptiſt, Chaſtity of Joſeph, and Return of the Prodigal Son.

Tiarini (*Aleſſandro*), born at Bologna in 1577, died in 1668. After having learned the elements of drawing under Lavinia Fontana, and thoſe of painting under Proſpero Fontana, he went, after the death of the latter, to the ſchool of Bartolomeo Ceſi, and thence to Florence, to perfect himſelf by receiving leſſons from Paſſignano. Tiarini deſerves to be better known in France: his manner is grand, his colouring ſtrong and vigorous. The facility with which he expreſſed the affections of the ſoul gained for him the title of "expreſſive." The Muſeum, not previouſly enriched with any of his pictures, has lately received two, the Repentance of Joſeph, and the Marriage of Saint Catharine.

Tintoretto (*Giacomo Robuſti*, called *il*), born at Venice in 1512, died in 1554. He was the diſciple of Titian. We before poſſeſſed a male portrait by him: we have lately acquired Saint Marc delivering a Slave, Paradiſe,

diſe, Saint Agnes reſtoring life to the Son of the Prefect.

Titiano Vecelli, born at Cadora in Friuli in 1477, died at Venice in 1576.

Gentile and Giovanni Bellini, who may be conſidered as the patriarchs of the Venetian ſchool, were ſucceſſively his maſters. He afterward attached himſelf to Giorgione, whom he ſoon ſurpaſſed. His compoſitions are grand: his deſign is correct; and his colouring in particular is inimitable. The national Muſeum, which contained none of his works antecedently to the revolution, now poſſeſſes his Chriſt crowned with Thorns, Religion, the Aſſumption of the Virgin, the Martyrdom of St. Laurence.

Valentine (*Moiſe*), born at Coulommiers in Brie in the year 1600, died at Rome in 1632. He was a diſciple of the French ſchool. After having ſtudied for ſome time under Vouet, he went to Italy, where he particularly attached himſelf to the nervous ſtyle of Michel-Angelo and Caravaggio, which he ever made his model. His principal performances are parties at play, ſmoking and drinking parties, and concerts. His hiſtoric pieces are very rare. We now poſſeſs, from his hand, the Martyrdom of the Saints Proceſſus & Martinianus (this piece came from Rome), three Prophets, Chriſt in the Tomb, the Eternal Father.

Monuments in Bronze & Marble tranſported from Italy to France.

The four horſes in bronze which ſtood in the Piazza San Marco at Venice.

A Julius Cæſar, Cupid and Pſyche, a dying Gladiator, Aug. Cæſar, two figures of Antinous; all in marble.

Hercules Commodus, Venus, Health, Thalia, Clio, a Veſtal carrying the ſacred Fire, Juno; all in marble, as are likewiſe the following.

Saint Petronilla, the Deſcent from the Croſs, Saint Jerom, a Miracle, the Piety of Hannibal.

Buſts in Marble.

Adrian, Junius Brutus, Homer, Alexander, Minerva and Oceanus, Raphaël d'Urbino, Annibale Caracci, Andrea Mantegna.

Baſſo-Rilievoes in Bronze.

Mauſolus, king of Caria, is ſeized, in the midſt of his conqueſts, by a dangerous malady. His wife Artemiſia offers ſacrifices to the gods to procure his recovery. Mauſolus dies in the midſt of his diſconſolate family and ſubjects. Artemiſia honours her deceaſed lord with a magnificent funeral, and erects to his memory a ſuperb monument. Charon ferries the ſhade of Mauſolus to the regions below. Artemiſia cauſes the memory of her huſband to be celebrated by poets and orators, whom ſhe munificently rewards.

CHARACTER OF ROBESPIERRE.—THE EFFECTS OF POPULAL POETRY.

From Dr. Moore's Mordaunt.

THERE is ſomething inexplicable, as well as atrocious, in the character of this Robeſpierre: he does not ſeem to have been actuated by the ſame motives which are generally ſuppoſed to have influenced other monſters of cruelty.

The uſual incentives to deeds of that nature with tyrants, or men poſſeſſed of unlimited power, are, the fear of being deprived of it, avarice, bigotry, revenge, and ſometimes a diabolical kind of enjoyment in beholding torture. The common motives to deeds of cruelty in men in private life are, jealouſy, revenge, covetouſneſs, and ambition: but Robeſpierre was not avaricious, was not a bi-

a bigot, had no injuries to avenge, was never preſent at an execution, was never in love—yet he extended the moſt horrid acts of cruelty to thouſands, who ſtood not in the way of his ambition, and continued them after his ambition was ſatisfied, and his power quietly ſubmitted to. Wicked politicians often uſe religion as a cover for crimes, without any ſentiment of religion in their heart: this man evinced a contempt for religion, and directed his cruelty peculiarly againſt thoſe who ſhowed a reverence for Chriſtianity. Enthuſiaſts are capable of criminal actions without any ſentiment of wickedneſs in their heart: though Robeſpierre was thought an enthuſiaſt, this could not be ſaid of him. Could any human creature, without the moſt wicked of hearts, during the fifteen dreadful months his power laſted, exerciſe more acts of cruelty than any tyrant, ancient or modern, ever exerciſed in the ſame ſpace of time? By his order, or with his approbation, many thouſands of men, women, and even children, of all ranks, were confined in loathſome priſons, treated with the moſt ſhocking barbarity, until they were, in troops of fifty in a day, dragged to execution. Many thouſands of inoffenſive peaſants, who did not underſtand what the word revolution meant, were drowned in the Loire; numbers of the inhabitants of Lyons driven into enclоſures, to be torn in pieces by grape-ſhot; and many of his own moſt intimate acquaintance, not only thoſe who were of a different party, and oppoſed his horrid cruelty, but thoſe who had long aided and ſupported him in his plans of bloodſhed and devaſtation, he ſent, on the firſt appearance of diſapprobation of his meaſures, without remorſe, to the guillotine; and what ſeems as ſingular and unaccountable as all that has been enumerated, is, that a ſpirited people, excited by enthuſiaſm for liberty, ſhould, while their enthuſiaſm was at the height, have quietly ſubmitted, for fifteen months, to the tyranny of an obſcure, canting, capricious madman, though exerciſed with more wanton cruelty than had been ever diſplayed by the moſt deſpotic of their monarchs.

You may again accuſe me of dwelling on a man of a wicked character; but remember you requeſted me to write of the French revolution, in paſſing over that ground, without ſeeking characters of *ſuch diſlike*, as Falſtaff ſays of Worceſter's rebellion —*They lay in the way, and I find them.*

But, after all, I muſt confeſs, that every ſpecies of ſingularity of character is attractive to me; and what character was ever ſo horribly ſingular as that of Robeſpierre?

He ſeems to have relied ſo entirely on the efficacy of terror, for confirming his deſpotiſm and ſecuring his power, that he was at little pains to ſuppreſs certain literary productions, which, by creating a ſtrong ſympathy in favour of the oppreſſed, tend to rouſe indignation againſt the oppreſſor: perhaps he fell a ſacrifice, at laſt, to this ſecurity.

Poetry is a very powerful inſtrument of this nature. Even popular ſongs, with but a very ſmall portion of poetical merit, have been known to produce an important effect. Many ſongs in honour of certain victims of Robeſpierre's cruelty, and elegies lamenting their fate, were circulated in Paris during his bloody reign.

A poetry of a different kind, and more congenial with the ſpirit of the French revolution, has lately been introduced into France from Germany. Several German plays have been tranſlated, and were acted to crowded audiences, about this time, at Paris: they are a kind of tragi-comedies, in which men in deſperate ſituations, and of daring and wicked characters, are introduced ſpeaking appropriate language. The hero declaims virtuouſly, and acts criminally; their drift

is

is to ſhow that murder, robbery, and other crimes, which in the vulgar opinion are committed by conſummate villains only, may be committed by the moſt benevolent, generous, and heroic people on earth. It appeared, from the applauſe, that this moral was reliſhed by many of the audience. It muſt, indeed, have been peculiarly flattering to thoſe patriots who cleared the priſons in September 1792.

Some of the German ballads have alſo been tranſlated; they are generally founded on nurſery tales of apparitions, animated ſkeletons, raw heads, and bloody bones. I have heard of one poetical romance that is very much admired; it records the adventures of a demon of the feminine gender, who, about three hundred years ago, was permitted to try her fortune in the capital of Bohemia, and to aſſume any ſhape ſhe pleaſed.

As the ſeduction of men was her object, ſhe choſe the form of a beautiful woman; and, according to the ballad, ſhe was very ſucceſsful. It was no unuſual ſtratagem of her's to tempt men to commit crimes, for which they were impriſoned; and then, conveying herſelf through the key hole, to tempt them to mortgage their ſoul to Satan, in order to obtain their liberty; which they no ſooner did, than the roof of the priſon riſing to infernal muſic, the deluded miſcreant was conveyed ſeveral leagues thro' the air, and then daſhed againſt ſome deſert rock, or dropped into the ſea and never more heard of. In this romance there is a pathetic account of a rendezvous which ſhe gave to one young man; and, at the inſtant in which he imagined that ſhe was yielding to his embraces, ſhe was metamorphoſed into a ſkeleton, and he found a parcel of naked bones in his arms.

The author of the ballad declares, that to deſcribe the ſurpriſe and diſappointment of this young man is beyond his ability; but that all, to whom the ſame adventure has happened, will have a juſt idea of them.

He then proceeds to record, that this demon might have extended her ſeductions to a greater number than ſhe did, had it not been for a ſulphureous ſmell, which ſhe could not entirely diveſt herſelf of, and which ſhe found it difficult to overcome, even for a ſhort time, by all the perfumes and eſſences ſhe uſed. On this account, however, much ſhe pleaſed at firſt ſight, none could endure a laſting attachment to her; until a young Scottiſh nobleman, in paſſing through Prague on his way to Vienna, was ſo faſcinated with her beauty, and ſo little annoyed with her ſmell, that he intended to have taken her into keeping, had not his valet, an old Highlander, who had travelled with his father, and was endowed with the ſecond ſight, aſſured his lordſhip, that, in ſpite of her beauty, his miſtreſs was a devil.

This blaſted her reputation ſo effectually, that ſhe was obliged to fly from Prague, and was never heard of ſince till the publication of the ballad in queſtion.

ACCOUNT OF LUIGI TANSILLO.

[*From Roſcoe's Tranſlation of the Nurſe, a Poem.*]

LUIGI Tanſillo was a native of Nola, a very ancient city of the kingdom of Naples, and diſtinguiſhed as a Roman colony. His family was of high rank, and had been honoured by many public employments. In what year he was born, it is not with certainty known; but that event is conjectured, with great probability, to have taken place about the

the year 1510. The chief part of his life was ſpent in a military capacity, in the ſervice of Don Piero di Toledo, Marquis of Villa-Franca, and Viceroy of Naples; and of Don Garzia his ſon, afterwards Viceroy of Sicily and Catalonia under Philip the Second; but the particulars of it have not been preſerved to the preſent times ſo minutely as his merits ſeem to have required.—A poet and a ſoldier, he lived a long, and probably a diverſified life; but although ſome incidents reſpecting it are of ſufficient notoriety, the attempt to trace it through a regular narrative would now be of no avail.

The reſult of this union of occupations in Tanſillo, was exemplified in a want of due attention to his literary productions, few of which were publiſhed in his lifetime, and of the remainder ſcarcely any one received thoſe advantages of reviſal and correction, without which works of taſte muſt always appear to diſadvantage. Notwithſtanding theſe circumſtances, his character as a poet ſtood high even among the moſt eminent of his contemporaries. In the dialogue of Torquato Taſſo, entitled *Il Gonzago*, that celebrated author enumerates Tanſillo amongſt the few writers to whoſe ſonnets he gives the appellation of *leggiadre*, or elegant. The ſame opinion has been confirmed by ſubſequent critics, cited by Zeno in his *Giornale d'Italia*, vol. xi. one of whom in particular has not heſitated to aſſert, that Tanſillo is a much better lyric poet than even Petrarca himſelf. It muſt, however, be obſerved, that this kind of commendation, which is intended to elevate one diſtinguiſhed character at the expenſe of another, is of all praiſe the moſt equivocal. As every good author has his peculiar excellencies, ſo he will have his peculiar admirers. What purpoſe is anſwered by diſputing whether the grape, the nectarine, or the pine-apple, be the moſt exquiſite fruit?

The firſt production by which Tanſillo diſtinguiſhed himſelf was a poem in *ottava rima*, which injured his moral character as much as it increaſed his reputation for talents and for wit. Perhaps no part of modern Europe has retained the cuſtoms of the ancients with ſo little variation as the kingdom of Naples, and particularly the provinces of Appulia and Calabria, where the moſt ſingular, and even obſcene ceremonies are yet continued; the object in honour of whom they are performed being only changed from a heathen deity to a modern ſaint. That liberty, or rather licentiouſneſs of ſpeech, in which the Romans indulged their ſervants at a particular period of the year, and to which Horace adverts in the ſeventh ſatire of his ſecond book, ſeems to have been transferred by the Neapolitans to a more cheerful ſeaſon, and their *Saturnalia* may be ſaid to have been celebrated at the time of their vintage. At this time all reſpect to rank, to ſex, and even to decency, ſeems to be entirely diſcarded, and the loweſt of the peaſantry, whilſt engaged in the vintage, employ the moſt abuſive and licentious language, not only to their fellow labourers, but to any perſons who may happen to be preſent on this occaſion.

No ſooner is the vintage completed, than theſe frantic Bacchanals are reſtored to their ſenſes, and all their obſcenity, folly, and abuſe, is immediately forgotten. This extraordinary cuſtom is the ſubject of the poem of Tanſillo, to which he therefore gave the title of *Il Vendemmiatore*, and in which he introduces one of thoſe extravagant characters addreſſing himſelf to his fellow labourers, not indeed with all the ribaldry which probably takes place on theſe occaſions, but with much more freedom than a ſtrict regard to decency will

will allow. The licentiouſneſs of this piece was, it is true, in ſome degree concealed, if not compenſated, by the wit and delicate humour with which it abounds; for, as a late noble author has obſerved, 'Indecency is far from conferring wit, but it does not deſtroy it neither.' But the admiration which it excited did not prevent its producing a moſt unfavourable effect on the fortunes of the author, who ſeems during the remainder of his days ſeverely to have felt the conſequences of his early imprudence, and to have endeavoured to make amends for it by a more regulated conduct, and by more ſerious labours.

Of all the productions of Tanſillo, the moſt eſtimable, as well in reſpect of the ſubject, as of the manner of execution, are his poems entitled *La Balia*, or *the Nurſe*, and *Il Podere*, or *the Country Houſe*; in the latter of which he gives directions for making a proper choice of a country reſidence, enlivening the barrenneſs of his ſubject with the happieſt illuſtrations and the moſt ſportive wit. Theſe poems, after the death of their author, were long neglected, altho' ſeveral perſons have, at different times, given indications of their exiſtence. In particular the Venetian printer Barezzo Barezzi, who publiſhed in the year 1600 an edition of the *Lagrime di San Piero*, which is the beſt edition now extant, promiſed in his advertiſement prefixed to that work, to give the public ſome beautiful *Capitoli* of the ſame author; which expreſſion it is ſuppoſed could only relate to theſe poems, the former of which conſiſts of two, and the latter of three capitoli or cantos. Zeno alſo informs us, that many of the compoſitions of Tanſillo undoubtedly lay buried in the Italian libraries, and adverts to a few of his poems, which had not then been in print.

With reſpect to the poem, of which an Engliſh tranſlation is now attempted, it may certainly be conſidered as a ſingular and intereſting production. As the work of one of the brighteſt wits in that conſtellation of genius which appeared in Italy in the ſixteenth century, and which yet diffuſes a permanent light over the horizon of literature, it is worth notice and conſideration. Contemporary with Arioſto, with Bembo, with Caſa, and with the two Taſſos, Tanſillo was not perhaps inferior to any writer of his time, in the ſimplicity of his diction, the elegance of his taſte, or a ſtrict adherence to nature and to truth. But independent of the merit which the poem may be preſumed to poſſeſs from the acknowledged character of the author, it will be found on examination to contain within itſelf ſufficient claims to the approbation of the admirers of Italian poetry. The ſubject is in a high degree intereſting, and is treated in a manner peculiarly pointed and direct, yet without violating that decorum which is due to the public at large, and in particular to the ſex to whom it is addreſſed. To thoſe who feel the laudable curioſity, and acknowledge the utility of comparing the manners of different ages, it will afford many ſtriking indications of the ſtate of ſociety at the period in which it was written, and will tend to ſhow, that the ideas and feelings of mankind on all ſubjects of general concern, are much leſs liable to variation from the diverſity of time and place, than is frequently ſuppoſed. Such is the coincidence between the ſtate and manners in Italy in the ſixteenth century, and in England in the eighteenth, that the tranſlator, though intending to accommodate the poem to modern times, has ſeldom found it expedient to vary from the original in the ſlighteſt degree; and if he has not wholly failed in his purpoſe, he thinks it will appear that it would be

be difficult even in the preſent day to adduce arguments better calculated than thoſe of the author, to correct the abuſe which it was his purpoſe to reform.

It is not the tranſlator's intention to aſſert, that a previous conſideration of theſe circumſtances led him to undertake the preſent verſion of the poem. The truth is, that having of late enjoyed a greater ſhare of leiſure than he has formerly experienced, he has employed ſome part of it pleaſantly to himſelf, if not uſefully to others, in an occupation, which without requiring the exertion of original compoſition, ſatisfies the *beſoin d'agir*, and by calming the reproaches, allays the irritation of total indolence. He muſt alſo be allowed to obſerve, that the hope of promoting in ſome degree the laudable object which the author himſelf had in view, if it did not lead him to undertake the tranſlation, operated as a chief inducement to lay it before the public. That the character and manners of our countrymen, both in higher and lower life, affords but too much room for reform, is an aſſertion which may be made without incurring the imputation of moroſeneſs; but till we can decidedly point out thoſe circumſtances which give riſe to this laxity, not to ſay depravity of manners of the preſent day, it will be to no purpoſe to adopt meaſures for their improvement. Of theſe cauſes, the cuſtom, ſtill ſo prevalent, of committing the children of the richer and middle ranks of ſociety to be brought up by the poor, is, in the opinion of the tranſlator, one of the moſt efficacious; and, like all other vicious inſtitutions, its effects are injurious to all the parties who engage in it. The reaſon generally aſſigned by medical men for promoting a cuſtom which has of late received their almoſt univerſal ſanction, is, that the mode of living which now prevails in the higher ranks, is ſuch, as renders it impoſſible for a woman to afford her infant thoſe advantages which are indiſpenſably neceſſary to its exiſtence and ſupport. But is it poſſible to conceive a ſeverer ſatire againſt the female ſex than this aſſertion implies? Such, it ſeems, is the rage for pleaſure and amuſement, that it muſt be gratified even by the ſacrifice of the moſt important duties of life, and by a practice which, if generally extended, would endanger the very exiſtence of the human race. The aſſiſtance of a nurſe is not then intended as a benefit to the child, but as a licence to the mother to purſue her gratifications, without thoſe reſtraints which the performance of her own proper and indiſpenſable duties would impoſe upon her, and by the due exercise of which ſhe would find her health and her affections equally improved.

CHARACTER OF LORD KAMES, MR HUME, AND DR SMITH.

From Smellie's Literary and Characteriſtical Lives.

Lord Kames.

AS a private and domeſtic gentleman, Lord Kaimes was admired by both ſexes. The vivacity of his wit and of his animal ſpirits, even when advanced in years, rendered his company not only agreeable, but greatly ſolicited by the literati, and courted by ladies of the higheſt rank and accompliſhments. Inſtead of being jealous of rivals the characteriſtic of little minds, Lord Kames foſtered and encouraged every ſymptom of merit that he could diſcover in the ſcholar, or in the loweſt mechanic. Before he ſucceeded to the eſtate of Blair Drummond, his fortune was ſmall. Notwithſtanding this circumſtance,

ſtance, he, in conjunction with Mrs Drummond, his reſpectable and accompliſhed ſpouſe, did much more ſervice to the indigent than moſt families of greater opulence. If the preſent neceſſity was preſſing, they gave money. They did more. When they diſcovered that male or female petitioners were capable of performing any art or labour, both parties exerted themſelves in procuring that ſpecies of work which the poor people could perform. In caſes of this kind, which were very frequent, the lady took charge of the women, and his lordſhip of the men. From what has been ſaid concerning the various and numerous productions of his genius, it is obvious that there could be few idle moments in his long-protracted life. His mind was inceſſantly employed; either teeming with new ideas, or purſuing active and laborious occupations. At the ſame time, with all this intellectual ardour, one great feature in the character of Lord Kames, beſides his literary talents and his public ſpirit, was a remarkable innocency of mind. He not only never indulged in detraction, but when any ſpecies of ſcandal was exhibited in his company, he either remained ſilent, or endeavoured to give a different turn to the converſation. As natural conſequences of this amiable diſpoſition, he never meddled with politics, even when parties ran to indecent lengths in this country; and, what is ſtill more remarkable, he never wrote a ſentence, notwithſtanding his numerous publications, without a direct and manifeſt intention to benefit his fellow-creatures. In his temper he was naturally warm, though kindly and affectionate. In the friendſhips he formed, he was ardent, zealous, and ſincere. So far from being inclined to irreligion, as ſome ignorant bigots inſinuated, few men poſſeſſed a more devout habit of thought. A conſtant ſenſe of Deity, and a veneration for Providence, dwelt upon his mind. From this ſource aroſe that propenſity, which appears in all his writings, of inveſtigating final cauſes, and tracing the wiſdom of the Supreme Author of Nature.

Two days before his death, Lord Kames, who had uniformly retained the firmeſt belief in the future exiſtence of human ſouls, told the late celebrated Dr Cullen, that he earneſtly wiſhed to be away, becauſe he was exceedingly curious to learn the nature and manners of another world. He added, "Doctor, as I never could "be idle in this world, I ſhall willingly perform any taſk that may "be impoſed upon me." But here we muſt ſtop. Lord Kames, to the great regret of the public, died on the 27th day of December 1782. As he had no marked diſeaſe, but the debility neceſſarily reſulting from extreme old age, a few days before his death, he went to the Court of Seſſion, addreſſed all the judges ſeparately, told them he was ſpeedily to depart, and took a ſolemn and an affectionate farewell.

Hume and Rouſſeau—Dr Henry's hiſtory.

The time which Mr Hume ſpent with M. Rouſſeau gradually enabled him to unfold his real character. "I "at laſt perceived," ſays he, "with "infinite pain, that this ingenious "man was born for tumult and "ſtorms;" but, as Mr Hume had done every thing to accommodate Rouſſeau, and to render his ſituation comfortable, he never dreamed that he himſelf was to become a victim of his rage and peeviſhneſs. The origin of the rupure between theſe two great men took its riſe from a ridiculous circumſtance. Mr Horace Walpole, who, it would appear, was no great friend to Rouſſeau, wrote a letter, under the fictitious deſignation of *Frederic King of Pruſſia*, inviting him

to come and reſide in his court at Berlin. Of this affair Mr Hume had no knowledge. But Rouſſeau, from what circumſtances it is difficult to conjecture, imagined that Mr Hume had written and circulated that letter with a view to perplex and burleſque him. Mr Hume, in this more than fooliſh affair, excuſes Mr Walpole by calling it an innocent *plaiſanterie*. But when the genius, the temper, and the diſeaſed ſtate of Rouſſeau's body are conſidered, inſtead of a *plaiſanterie*, it was a direct *cruelty*, and had, by a natural miſtake, the unhappy effect of converting two cordial and celebrated friends into mortal enemies.

M. Rouſſeau, though Mr Hume procured him a grant of a penſion from his Majeſty, actuated by ſome whimſical ideas of independency, and a notion that his beſt friend meant to betray him, refuſed to accept of it. Mr Hume, by friendly letters, preſſed Rouſſeau to accept of the penſion; but the latter obſtinately perſiſted in his denial, and even reproached Mr Hume, in terms the moſt indecent, for ſo ſucceſsfully endeavouring to ſerve him, and to render his circumſtances eaſy for life.

The ſuppoſititious letter, written in the name of the King of Pruſſia, after copies of it had been circulated over Europe, was at laſt publiſhed in the St. James's Chronicle. It was in that newſpaper where Rouſſeau firſt ſaw this imprudent and ill-judged production. M. Rouſſeau immediately wrote to the editors of the St James's Chronicle, complaining bitterly of the impoſture, and indirectly inſinuating that the pretended letter was compoſed by Mr Hume. When Mr Hume learnt that he was ſuſpected by M. Rouſſeau to be the author and publiſher of this letter, it gave him much uneaſineſs. Mr Hume remarks, that after the great attention and beneficent ſervices he had, with unremitting perſeverance, beſtowed on M. Rouſſeau, he was ſuddenly become the object of his reſentment and obloquy, upon no other foundation than a fooliſh and even abſurd ſuſpicion. Mr Hume, notwithſtanding this unhappy affair, continued to protect and cheriſh Rouſſeau by friendly letters as well as good offices. But, ſoon afterwards, Rouſſeau threw off every maſk, and accuſed Mr Hume openly as a traitorous enemy, without aſſigning any reaſons but what were evidently capricious, frivolous, and contemptible. I ſhall mention one example only. The firſt night after theſe two remarkable men left Paris, in their way to Britain, they both ſlept in the ſame chamber. Mr Rouſſeau, in the laſt letter he ever wrote to Mr Hume, which is of an enormous length, ſays, that during the night, Mr Hume, ſeveral times, called out, with unuſual vehemence, *Je tiens J. J. Rouſſeau*. He, however, acknowledges, that he knew not whether Mr Hume was ſleeping or waking. The expreſſion, in the French language, is ſtrong; but, like many verbs, *tenir* is frequently uſed in very different and even oppoſite ſenſes. Rouſſeau interpreted the expreſſion thus: *I have Rouſſeau in my poſſeſſion*, or, *I hold him faſt*. Every time theſe words were repeated, Rouſſeau tells us that he trembled with terror. This and ſome ſimilar inſignificant circumſtances gave riſe to a complete rupture between thoſe two great men.

When the periodical paper called the *Edinburgh Magazine and Review* was publiſhed in the year 1773, the late Rev Dr Henry, then one of the miniſters of this city, a moſt laborious clergyman, as well as a facetious and good-humoured companion, brought forth the ſecond volume of his *Hiſtory of Great Britain*. Dr Henry, it was ſaid, applied in the moſt earneſt manner to Mr Hume, to give an account of that volume in the Review, to which Mr Hume gave his aſſent. When the manuſcript appeared

peared, after reading it, the praiſes appeared to be ſo high ſtrained, that the Reviewers, in my preſence, agreed that Mr Hume's account was meant as a burleſque upon the author. It was, therefore, committed to the farther conſideration of one of their number, who ſtill continued to be of the ſame opinion, and, accordingly, raiſed the encomiums ſo high, that no perſon could miſtake the ſuppoſed meaning of the writer. The types of the manuſcript, in this laſt form, were compoſed, and proof-ſheets ſent to Mr Hume for his peruſal and corrections. To the aſtoniſhment of the Reviewers, Mr Hume wrote them an angry letter, complaining, in the higheſt terms, of the freedoms they had uſed with his manuſcript, and declaring, that in the account he had given of Dr Henry's Hiſtory, he was perfectly ſincere. Upon which, Mr Hume's review was cancelled, and another was written by a member of the Society, condemning the book in terms perhaps too ſevere; ſo that Mr Hume's intention of ſerving Dr Henry was not only abortive, but produced an oppoſite effect.

Another circumſtance in the life of Hr Hume muſt not be omitted. When a young man, he applied to be made *Profeſſor of Moral Philoſophy* in the Univerſity of Edinburgh. The Scottiſh clergy took an alarm. They repreſented that Mr Hume, in his principles was an *Atheiſt*, or at leaſt a *Deiſt*; and, conſequently that he was very ill qualified to teach morals to youth in a Chriſtian country. Their remonſtrances were effectual; and Mr Hume's application was rejected. From that moment, as was natural, he conceived a rooted antipathy to the generality of Scottiſh clergymen. This antipathy was not, however, indiſcriminate; for he was in intimate habits of friendſhip and ſociality with ſeveral of the miniſters of the Church of Scotland; as the celebrated Dr Robertſon, Dr Blair, Dr Wallace, Mr Jardine, Dr Wiſhart, Dr Dryſdale, Mr Home, the author of the ingenious and popular tragedy of *Douglas*, and many others. Theſe reverend and learned gentlemen, however much they differed from Mr Hume in religious or philoſophical opinions, were fully ſenſible of his genius as an author, and of his worth as a man.

Dr Adam Smith.

That Mr Smith had many peculiarities, both in his manners, and in his intellectual habits, (and what man of genius has not?) was obvious even to ſuperficial obſervers. He was but ill qualified for the general intercourſe of ſociety, or for the active employments of life. The various and extenſive ſpeculations which he indulged from a very early period of his youth, and the ample materials derived from his own invention, made him often inattentive to common occurrences, and to familiar objects. Even when in company, Mr Smith was apt to be engroſſed with his ſtudies, as appeared from the motion of his lips, as well as from his looks and geſtures.

Of what is called *abſence* in company, he exhibited frequent and remarkable examples. He often walked for miles with Dr Hutton, one of his moſt ingenious, learned, and intimate friends in Edinburgh; and, tho' the cheerful Doctor, in order to rouſe Mr Smith's attention, talked to him frequently, he ſeldom uttered a word, but walked on moving his lips, and muttering to himſelf. It was probably owing, in ſome meaſure, to this circumſtance, that Mr Smith ſo ſeldom joined in the common topics of general converſation, and that he was occaſionally diſpoſed to expreſs his own ideas ſomewhat in the form of a lecture. This practice, however, did not originate from a deſire to gratify vanity, or to engroſs too much of the con-

converſation. His natural temper led him ſo forcibly to enjoy in ſilence the gay ſallies of others, that his friends frequently contrived particular modes to direct his mind to ſuch ſubjects as were moſt likely to intereſt and excite him.

His opinions of men, which he ſometimes formed upon a ſuperficial acquaintance, were often erroneous. But the natural temper of his mind diſpoſed him more to indulge fond partialities than ill-founded prejudices. Conſtantly occupied with extenſive views of human affairs, he had neither time nor inclination to employ his thoughts on the peculiarities of common characters. Accordingly, though deeply ſkilled in the powers of the human mind, as well as in the paſſions and propenſities of the heart; yet, in judging of individual characters, his eſtimates were ſometimes formed in a manner remarkably falſe and precipitate. The ſame remark is applicable to the opinions he occaſionally gave of books, and of ſpeculative ſubjects. Theſe were often not uniformly what might have been expected from a man of his ſuperior underſtanding and knowledge. His opinions and ſimilar topics were not unfrequently influenced by accidental circumſtances and the humour of the moment; but, when theſe were retailed by perſons who were not thoroughly acquainted with him, they conveyed falſe ideas concerning his genuine ſentiment and character. On ſuch occaſions, however, his remarks always contained much truth and ingenuity: and, if the different opinions, which he expreſſed upon the ſame ſubjects, had been conjoined, they would have furniſhed materials for a judgment both juſt and comprehenſive. But, in his friendly aſſociations, he did not take the trouble of drawing thoſe qualified concluſions which are ſo conſpicuous in his printed works. He generally gave a bold and maſterly ſketch of the object from the firſt point of view that occurred to his fancy. His pictures were always vivid and expreſſive, and had a ſtrong reſemblance to the originals, when viewed under a particular aſpect, but ſeldom conveyed a juſt and complete conception of it in all its parts and dimenſions. But, however theſe peculiarities of his manners are to be accounted for, it is unqueſtionable that they were reſults of a candid and an innocent mind. His external appearance exhibited nothing very remarkable. In ſtature, he ſomewhat exceeded the ordinary ſize; and his countenance was manly and agreeable. When warmed with the converſation of his friends, his features were often illuminated with ſmiles of inexpreſſible benignity, and his geſtures were animated and not ungraceful. His tendency to *abſence*, eſpecially in the company of ſtrangers, gave his manner ſometimes the appearance of embarraſſment.

In his deportment, when walking, there were ſome ſingularities. His head had a gentle motion from ſide to ſide; and his body, at every ſtep, had a kind of rolling or vermicular motion, as if he meant to alter his direction, or even to turn back. In the ſtreets, or elſewhere, he always carried his cane on his ſhoulder, as a ſoldier does his muſket. Theſe may be conſidered as ſlight ſhades; but, in a picture, ſlight ſhades are often highly characteriſtic.

His library, though not a very large collection, but moſt judiciouſly ſelected, he bequeathed, together with the reſt of his property, to his couſin David Douglas, Eſq. Advocate. The firſt time I happened to be in his library, Mr Smith obſerved me looking at the books with ſome degree of curioſity, and perhaps ſurpriſe; for moſt of the volumes were elegantly, and ſome of them ſuperbly bound. 'You muſt have remarked,' he ſaid, 'that I am a beau in no-'thing but my books."

Upon

Upon the whole, Mr Smith was one of thoſe extraordinary men whom, at ſome times only, nature exhibits to the view of mortals. Enough has already been ſaid of his learning and mental abilities. Though his compoſitions always conveyed diſtinct ideas; yet, in language, he is often careleſs and inattentive. Every reader of taſte muſt perceive the juſtice of this remark. The inſtances are innumerable where he employs the ſame verb or noun, two or three times in the ſame ſentence, when he might, with the utmoſt eaſe, have diverſified them, and given a greater and more harmonious effect to his compoſition, without injuring, in the ſmalleſt degree, the perſpicuity of his thoughts and reaſonings.

HISTORY OF PRINCE FEROKH-FAUL; A PERSIAN TALE.

IN the kingdom of Serendib, there was a ſovereign ſo ſucceſsful and happy, that nothing was wanting to complete the felicity of his reign, but a ſon. For this bleſſing he had recourſe to prayers both night and day, and after a conſiderable time ſpent in ſupplication, a recluſe ſuddenly appeared before him, and preſenting him with an apple of much beauty and flavour, ſaid, 'This fruit will prove the fulfilment of thy deſire. It is proper that this night thou give it the queen to eat.' The ſultan obeyed the commands of the recluſe, and at the appointed time a ſon was born to his hopes.

The ſultan now commanded that his aſtrologers ſhould narrowly examine the aſpects of the planets, and calculate the nativity of the young prince. Having made their obſervations, they repreſented to the attendants on the throne, that there was every promiſe of good fortune, but that at the age of fourteen he would be in danger of ſuffering much from love, on the ſight of a portrait. The ſultan, warned by this prediction, appointed confidential perſons to attend conſtantly in turn upon the prince, that no pictures might be preſented to his eye.

But as it is impoſſible for the wiſeſt man to oppoſe fate with contrivances, the prince, about his fourteenth year, going one day into an apartment of the palace, ſaw a female attendant, who upon his approach ſhut down the lid of a cheſt with great haſte. He inſiſted upon ſeeing the contents, which happened to be port-folios of drawings. At firſt ſhe refuſed, but the prince being importunate, at length uplifted the lid, and opened a volume; which he had ſcarcely done, when the fatal portrait of the fair princeſs, who (the aſtrologers had foretold) was to occaſion him ſo many perils, preſented itſelf to his view. He inſtantly fainted, and the ſlave conveyed intelligence of his condition to the ſultan, and related the happy cauſe of the diſorder. When recovered from his fit, his mind became diſtractedly bent on travelling, and the ſultan was obliged to ſubmit to his inclination.

Freed from reſtraint, the prince ſet out in purſuit of the original, whoſe portrait had captivated him. The ſon of his father's vizier, named Jaffier, who had been brought up with prince Ferokh-Faul from his infancy, when he heard of his forlorn condition, offered to accompany him, which was accepted. After much toilſome and fatiguing travel, they reached a populous city, through every ſtreet and alley of which they ſearched in vain. Quitting this city in deſpair, the prince took up his abode at an idol temple not far from it, which had many ſpacious buildings for pilgrims and devotees, and reſolved to propitiate heaven by a portion of prayer and penance.

A few days after, Jaffier once more viſited the city, to find out, if poſſible, the original of the portrait which had deſtroyed the repoſe of his maſter's heart; and the prince remained alone in the temple. During the night he repaired to the niche of the principal idol, which was illuminated with lamps, in order to invoke ſucceſs to his purſuits. When half of the night was paſſed, he heard the ſound of foot-ſteps, and ſuppoſing them thoſe of evil ſpirits, concealed himſelf behind the image. Suddenly entered a band of thieves, who, after the manner of the Hindoos, proſtrating themſelves before the idol, ſaid, 'We hear that the daughter of the ſultan of this city ſleeps upon a bed ſet with jewels, and wears ornaments equal in value to the revenues of an empire. If to-night, through thy auſpicious promotion of our deſigns, we ſhould gain the object of our deſires, we will make the princeſs' head an offering

at

at thy ſacred threſhold.' Having ſaid this, they departed in ſearch of their prey, and Ferokh-faul, loſt in aſtoniſhment at their wickedneſs and preſumption, wondered how they could take the princeſs from her apartments in the inmoſt part of a palace ſurrounded by guards. In a ſhort time, however, twenty ſtout robbers brought the bed, and upon it the princeſs faſt aſleep, and unſuſpecting of her danger. Placing it before the idol, they bowed themſelves in proſtration.

Ferokh-faul, from behind the image, on perceiving the beauty of the princeſs, was wrapt in the maze of aſtoniſhment; and regarding her murder as a horrid cruelty, determined to attempt to reſcue her. Having conſidered an inſtant, he hit upon a ſtratagem, and in a gentle tone exclaimed, 'Your votive offering is accepted, and in return for ſuch piety, your undertakings under my protection henceforward always meet with ſucceſs.' The ſtony-hearted wretches, thinking this ſpeech proceeded from their deity, became more fervent in their devotions, and renewed their proſtrations.

When the prince ſaw that his ſtratagem had taken effect, he continued to ſpeak, ſaying, 'The gracious command is iſſued from our throne, that all of you, quitting the temple, commiſſion one who is moſt diſtinguiſhed among you for piety and devotion, to lay the bed of the princeſs on my altar.' They did ſo; when Ferokh faul, ſuddenly ſpringing from behind the idol, ſevered the robber's head from his body with a ſingle ſtroke of his ſabre. The thieves, after waiting ſome time the return of their comrade, ſent in another, who alſo fell, and in the ſame manner, one after another, the whole twenty were laid dead at the prince's feet.

Upon this the prince awakened the princeſs; who, on perceiving her ſituation, trembled with apprehenſion; but Ferokh faul, having aſſured her that ſhe was ſafe, and acquainting her with the danger which ſhe had eſcaped, allayed her apprehenſions, and undertook to reconvey her to the palace. Exerting his utmoſt ſtrength, he lifted the bed upon his head, and carried it to the wall of the royal citadel, where he mounted the battlements, drew up the bed with the princeſs, and conducted her to the apartment which ſhe pointed out. The princeſs having offered thanks to the Almighty for her eſcape, expreſſed her gratitude to Ferokh-faul, whom ſhe intreated to inform her who he was, and in what manner ſhe could repay ſuch vaſt obligations.

The prince gave her an account of his adventures, and was about to take his leave, which the princeſs oppoſed with many arguments. While they were in converſation, the dawn appeared, and the attendants of the haram, agreeably to cuſtom, came to wait on their miſtreſs. But when they beheld the princeſs ſitting with a handſome youth, ſuppoſing that ſomething diſhonourable had happened, they trembled for dread of puniſhment. At length, regarding ſecrecy and connivance as means of their own ruin, they haſtened to the great chamberlain or ſuperintendant of the haram, called the Nazir, whom they informed of the calamitous affair. At firſt he refuſed to credit them, eſteeming ſuch an affair impoſſible, but on their repeated aſſertions, proceeded to the chamber of the princeſs, and was convinced that ſhe was diſgraced. Without conſideration, he ruſhed upon Ferokh-faul, and with diſhonouring violence, pulled him from his ſeat, and tied his hands behind him, when the princeſs exclaimed, 'Stupid Nazir, this youth is my adopted brother; dare not to injure a ſingle hair of his head.' The Nazir, ſuppoſing her words to proceed from hardened aſſurance, reproached her in the bitterest terms, and running to the ſultan, informed him of what had happened. The anger of the ſultan aroſe like the waves of the raging ſea, and he inſtantly ordered the prince to execution, who reſigning himſelf to the divine will, advanced with firm ſteps to meet his death. The princeſs, diſtracted at the ſituation of her deliverer, ran wildly into the preſence of the ſultan and revealed the whole affair, adding that the proof of her veracity would be found in the bodies of the robbers lying in the temple.

When the ſultan, on examination of the temple, was convinced of the truth of the princeſs' account, he trembled, and bluſhed at his own raſhneſs. Having ſent for Ferokh-faul into his preſence, he intreated his pardon, which was readily granted, and after refuſing the ſultan's liberal offers of reward, the prince requeſted a ſpeedy diſmiſſal. The ſultan very unwillingly conſented, and Ferokh-faul leaving the capital, with his friend Jaffier, proceeded on his way, till he came to the city of Oogein (the capital of Maliva, a province of Hindoſtan) where he took up his reſidence, to wait intelligence of the plunderer of his heart.

The

The intelligent Jaffier, in order to obtain a clue to the hopes of Ferokh-faul, was extremely active in his researches, and after much deliberation, his judgment laid the following plan. In one of the streets of Ongein, where travellers resorted from the four quarters of the globe, having prepared a warehouse, he stocked it with the rarities of the world, and placed in it the picture which had disturbed the happiness of the prince, in hopes that some voyager might recognize and give him intelligence of the original.

Much time elapsed before his object was answered; but at last a traveller who had explored the earth, arrived, and said, 'This is the picture of a princess who has professed utter detestation of all male kind. She is queen of Shunguldeep, a kingdom inhabited only by women: and though her beauty and delicacy of person exceed description, yet in valour and wit she particularly excels. A desert of two hundred miles in extent, void of water, and the whole tract composed of burning sands, surrounds her dominions, to which entrance is next to impossible; but if by chance some death-devoted wretch find his way, he is instantly slain.' When Jaffier heard this account of the queen of the empire of love, he hastened to impart it to the prince, who was so overjoyed at the happy tidings, that, in the intoxication of delight, he forgot himself, and in his extreme impatience, wished to soar as a bird, and at one flight to reach the country of his beloved. Jaffier, with much difficulty, restrained his impatience, and prevailed upon him to remain a few days. During this interval, he provided some rich suits of female attire, and various sorts of musical instruments (on which the prince and himself excelled in playing, as also in singing) hoping, under the disguise of singing-girls, to gain admittance to the Amazonian queen. Having every thing ready, they resigned themselves to the guidance of Providence, and pursued their journey toward the object of hope.

After many days of toilsome march, they at length reached the wilderness mentioned by the traveller; through which, with much difficulty, they proceeded. When the sun had ascended to its zenith, having reached the foot of a tree, they rested under its shade. As it happened, in this tree a simurgh * had built her nest, toward which a monstrous black snake was winding its way to destroy the brood; but the prince, drawing his sabre, cut him in pieces, and laid the fragments in a heap on the ground; after which, overcome by sleep, he lay down, as did also Jaffier.

Toward sun-set, the simurgh, who had gone in search of food for her young, returned, laden with the most delicate fruits from various parts of the earth. When she perceived the sleepers, supposing them enemies to her offspring, she was going to put them to death, but the nestlings seeing her intention, informed her of their escape from the snake through the humanity of the prince. Upon this the simurgh, repenting her rashness, advanced softly to the pillow of Ferokh-faul, and gently awaking him, uttered grateful thanks for his kindness, presenting him at the same time with an offering of delicious fruits; and saying, 'In return for the kindness shewn to my young ones, I now adopt thee as my son, and regard the furtherance of thy views, by every means in my power, as incumbent upon me. Let me know then, if thou hast any design in pursuit, without reserve, that I may use every endeavour to promote its completion, and give my utmost assistance to ensure its success.'

The prince, upon this unexpected kindness of the monstrous simurgh, related his adventures and the object of his present expedition. The simurgh replied, by assuring him of her assistances, and advised him to rest for that night. On the morrow, the simurgh, having made the prince and Jaffier seat themselves upon her back, flew with rapidity toward Shunguldeep, and about sun-set descended with them near the capital, where the beautiful object of their search resided. She then presented Ferokh-faul with a feather from her wing, and desired, that in any peril or danger which might occur, he would cast a small bit of it into a fire, when she would in an instant fly to his assistance. The prince, having thanked her for her kindness, took leave of the friendly simurgh, who soared out of sight in the twinkling of an eye.

Ferokh-faul and Jaffier having now disguised themselves in the female apparel, proceeded to the city, bearing under their arms different instruments of music; and as the roses of their cheeks were free

* A fabulous bird of great celebrity in Oriental romance.

free from down, and their side-locks and hair long, they appeared so like women, that no suspicion of their sex could arise. Fearless, therefore, of the punishment of the queen, they entered the streets in perfect self-security, and by happy chance came to a square, where were assembled a company of angelic damsels, whom the two pretended singing-girls joined, and having saluted them after the manner of strolling performers, begged pardon for their intrusion. The damsels required their names, on which Ferokh-faul replied, 'I am Dilpuzzera Jadoonowa, and this my sister is called Naedea. Led by the fame of the munificence and liberality of your august sovereign to foreigners, which extends to the extremities of the world, we formed the sacred vow of pilgrimage to her throne; and having, by our lucky stars, overcome the difficulties of a long journey, have just reached this heavenly city. If permitted, by your indulgence, we will present a specimen of the skill we possess.'

The company, highly pleased at this address, treated them agreeably to the customs of those who are hospitable to strangers, and seated them in a respectful manner. The two friends having tuned their instruments, sung a love song, which drew forth the plaudits to the assembly, after which they performed on various instruments, with such exquisite skill, as to charm into rapture the whole audience; who strewed pieces of gold and silver at the feet as thick as rose leaves budding in the spring. When the company broke up, our adventurers having fixed themselves in a lodging, congratulated each other on the success of their stratagem.

Early the following morning, a lady named Sunnobir, who held the office of prime vizier to the queen, and was distinguished for beauty, wit, and accomplishments, having heard of the arrival of the strange musicians, sent for them, and their performance so delighted her that she thought them worthy of being introduced to play and sing before the queen, and having presented them with the richest dresses and most valuable ornaments, took them with her to court. Ferokh-faul, at the sight of the dazzling beauty of the original, whose portrait had ensnared his heart, could with difficulty preserve himself from fainting; but summoning all his resolution to his aid, he composed his mind, and sang with such passion and sweetness as enraptured the princess; who conferred upon him and Jaffier the most munificent gifts, and commanded them to perform before her twice a week.

After they had resided some time in Shunguldeep, the prince ventured to enquire of Sunnobin the course of the queen's disgust to mankind: when the vizier condescending to gratify his curiosity, said, 'I will relate it to thee, as she informed me, exactly in her own words.'

'The first form which was decreed to me was that of a bird; and according to the establ'shed usages of this curious world of production, in which the connecting chain of existence depends upon offspring, and where the female cannot avoid society with the male, I necessarily preferred a helpmate. In process of time, fate decreed to me two young ones; I built my nest, laid my eggs, and hatched them. Suddenly one night, the darkness of which was increased by uncommon thick clouds, a fire seized our grove, and surrounded my nest. I being asleep perceived it not until too late. As my young were not yet able to fly, and I could not convey them away both at once, I intreated the assistance of my mate; but he cowardly deserted me, and left us to our fate. Motherly affection prevailed, and I was consumed with my children, but the good I had done meeting the acceptance of the Most High, he revived me again in the beautiful form of the queen you now see before you. Remembering the cruel inconstancy and treacherous desertion of my mate, I have resolved to hold no connexion with man, and have vowed lasting enmity against his sex, while constrained to dwell in the shape of woman.'

The prince communicated this wonderful transmigration to Jaffier, and after some time they requested their dismission from court, under pretence of returning home. The queen and Sunnobin having in vain intreated them to remain, at length consented to their departure, and in return for the pleasure their musical talent had afforded, conferred upon them many rich jewels, and an immense sum of money. Having taken leave, they left the city, and having thrown off their female attire, burnt it, together with their instruments of music. The prince then cast into the fire a bit of the feather of the simurgh, who instantly appearing, as she had promised, at their desire bore them to the borders of the kingdom of Shunguldeep. By advice of Jaffier, the prince having collected a band of chosen men

men well armed, was with them, once more conveyed by the ſimurgh into the favourite garden of his miſtreſs, under cover of the night.

The following morning, when the queen's attendants came as uſual to gather flowers, they were ſuddenly ſurrounded, and all ſlain, excepting one, allowed purpoſely to eſcape, that ſhe might convey to her miſtreſs intelligence of the diſaſter. The queen, upon this unwelcome occurrence, diſpatched a faithful and experienced ſervant to enquire of the enemy the cauſe of the invaſion. She was informed that he was the heir of the kingdom of Serendib, who had vowed eternal hatred to woman, and in order that he might not ſee the hateful ſex, wore conſtantly a thick veil; while his army, compoſed of ſimurghs, deſtroyed every female they met; and that, hearing Shunguldeep was governed by women, he had marched to put them to the ſword.

On the return of the meſſenger, the queen after much conſideration ſent another, to ſignify that ſhe had as great a hatred to man as he had to woman, but her reaſon for it was great; and unleſs he had one as ſubſtantial, what he did was unworthy of his character. To this he replied, that he had an heart-afflicting cauſe; and then related the tale ſhe had told her vizier, only reverſing the circumſtance of the male bird.

The queen, aſtoniſhed at the reſemblance of their fates, requeſted an interview, to which the prince aſſented; when ſhe repeated her adventures and tranſmigration to her preſent condition. Ferokh-faul now propoſed, as their fortunes were ſimilar, to lay aſide animoſity, and unite in marriage. To this ſhe agreed, and the fair Sunnobin was prevailed upon to accept Jaffier, who was appointed vizier of the united kingdoms of Serendib and Shunguldeep.

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

STANZAS,

Addreſſed to MR THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Author of "the Pleaſures of Hope."*

WHILE laurel'd buſts and ſculptur'd columns riſe,
To tell the glories of the great in arms,
And peals of triumph echoing to the ſkies,
Mix the fierce clangour of wild War's alarms;

My penſive muſe marks with averted eye
The marſhall'd phalanx and the hoſtile train.
Appal'd ſhe ſhrinks at Miſ'ry's mournful cry,
While Death deſtructive ſcours th' empurpl'd plain.

From ſcenes like theſe muſt exil'd Love depart,
Heart-ſoothing HOPE there veils her face divine;
Each ſoft ſenſation baniſh'd from the heart,
While Peace lies bleeding at Bellona's ſhrine.

No blood-ſtain'd page employs my vacant hours;
I plant no laurels round the hero's tomb:
But pleas'd, I cull the ſweet ſequeſter'd flow'rs
That 'midſt the ſimple wilds of Nature bloom.

O were it mine a garland fair to frame,
Of fadeleſs frag'rance and perennial blow!
To flouriſh, freſh as thy immortal fame,
And mine the bliſs, to bind it round thy brow!

Some kindling ſpark my torpid breaſt would warm,
Some emanation from Hope's raptur'd eye
Shoot thro' my frame, with dear deluſive charm,
And teach, with thee, to range her fairy ſky!

Fantaſtic dream! methinks I ſee thee ſpurn
This artleſs wreath which I attempt to twine;
Yet thou haſt taught deſponding ſouls to turn
Where rays of Hope with living luſtre ſhine.

Thy magic pen unlocks her ſacred ſpring,
Replete with bliſs to the benighted mind:
'Tis thine to riſe on Fancy's eagle-wing,
And ſoaring, leave a wond'ring world behind.

Still may the goddeſs of thy matchleſs ſong
Preſide as queen in thy domeſtic bow'r;
And round her raiſe a beauteous infant throng,
Whoſe ſeraph ſweetneſs ſhall declare her pow'r.

Let circling ſuns ſtill witneſs in their flight
The Hope confirm'd that hallow'd Love inſpires;
And coming years with new born proſpects bright,
Waft ſacred incenſe to his myſtic fires.

She comes, ſhe comes! primeval Hope deſcends!
No more the phantom trac'd by Fancy's hand;
See, gentle Peace her ev'ry ſtep attends,
Diffuſing bliſs o'er many a diſtant land.

And ſee her boſom big with rapture heave,
Her bright eye ſparkling with celeſtial day:
In whiſpers ſofter than the breath of eve,
When letting ſun-beams on the waters play,

She hails her Bard, "The happy morn is
"near,
"Whoſe heav'nly dawning thou haſt
"dar'd to ſing:
"'Tis thine, my ſon, a glorious plant to rear,
"Shall wake the force "of mind's un-
"wearied ſpring."

"Then ſhall the orphan's plaint, the wi-
"dow's wail,
"Sink in the ſilence of eternal night;
"For heav'n-born Juſtice ſhall again pre-
"vail,
"And Truth triumphant ſhed ethereal
"light.

"The 'peaceful Bramins' of the diſtant eaſt
"Shall unmoleſted reliſh Nature's ſtore;
"The 'quiver'd chief of Congo's manly
breaſt'
"Shall ſwell with grief on Indian iſles
"no more.

"Where marſhall'd hoſts in murd'rous
"myriads ſtood,
"Ambition's ſons and Freedom's frantic
"race
"Shall bluſhing, ſpurn their garments roll'd
"in blood,
"Tranſfuſing ſouls in Friendſhip's fond
"embrace.

"The papal prince of once illuſtrious Rome,
"The turban'd Mufti, and the bearded
"Jew,
"In mutual love one people ſhall become,
"When Truth's wide proſpect opens to
"their view.

"No more ſhall Ignorance in midnight
"ſhade,
"Unthinking plod along the pathleſs
wild
"Nor Superſtition's hood-wink'd ſons, miſ-
led,
"Be longer by her meteor flame beguil'd.

"Then frantic zeal, whoſe ev'ry breath was
"flame,
"Whoſe ſmoking altars bluſh'd with
"human gore,
"And bigots martyr'd, to obtain a name,
"Shall ſleep forgotten on Oblivion's
"ſhore."

Thus have I dar'd of Hope and thee to ſing,
And tho' my boſom glows with tranſport warm,
My fait'ring hand has rudely ſtruck the ſtring,
Which vibrates rapture at thy magic charm.

While Mem'ry's record is with Reaſon twin'd,
While ſoothing ſong delights my liſt'ning ear,
While Hope's new proſpects fire my active mind,
So long, O CAMPBELL, ſhall thy ſtrain be dear.

Accept the incenſe of my votive lay,
Whoſe cenſer never ſmok'd at Flatt'ry's ſhrine:
Thy Muſe refulgent in meridian day,
Shall beam the brighter by a ſtar like mine.

Arbroath, March 12. 1800. *Alex. Balfour.*

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

THE DARK LADIE *.

THE knights return'd from Holy Land
Sir Guyon led the armed train;
And to his caſtle on the ſea
He welcom'd them again.

He welcom'd them with ſoldier glee,
And ſought to charm away their ſon;
But none on Guyon's clouded face
Had ever ſeen a ſmile!

And when the feaſt was ſpread, and all
The gueſts aſſembled were at meat;
There paſs'd them by, with meaſured ſtep,
And took the upper ſeat,
A Ladie, clad in ghaſtly white,
And veiled to the feet:

She ſpoke not when ſhe enter'd there;
She ſpoke not when the feaſt was done,
And every knight in chill amaze
Surveyed her one by one:

For thro' the foldings of her veil,
Her long black veil that ſwept the ground,
A light was ſeen to dart from eyes
That mortal never own'd:

And

* See Mr Coleridge's Introduction to the Tale of the Dark Ladie, p. 141.

And then the knights on Guyon turned
Their fixed gaze, and ſhudder'd now;
For ſmother'd fury ſeem'd to bring
The dew drops on his brow.

But from the Ladie in the veil
Their eyes they could not long withdraw;
And when they tried to ſpeak, that glare
Still kept them mute with awe:

Each wiſh'd to rouſe his failing heart,
Yet look'd and trembled all the while;
All, till the midnight clock had toll'd
Its ſummons from the ſouthern iſle:

And when the laſt dull ſtroke had rung
And left behind its deepening knell;
The Ladie roſe, and filled with wine,
Filled to the brim the ſparkling ſhell:

And to the alarmed gueſts ſhe turn'd;
No breath was heard, no voice, no ſound;
And in a tone ſo deadly deep
She pledged them all around,
That in their hearts and thro' their limbs
No pulſes could be found.

And when their ſenſes back return'd
They gazed upon the ſteps of ſtone
On which the dark Ladie had ſtood,
They gazed,—but ſhe was gone!

Then Guyon roſe,—and ah! to reſt
When every weary knight was led,
After what they had ſeen and heard
What wonder ſlumber fled!

For often as they turn'd to reſt,
And ſleep preſs'd down each heavy eye,
Before them, in her black veil wrapt,
They ſaw the dark Ladie—

And then the voice, the tone that ſtopt
Thro' all their limbs the ruſhing blood,
The cup which ſhe had filled with wine,
The ſteps on which ſhe ſtood;

The ſound, the tone—no human voice
Could ever reach that echo deep;
And ever as they turn'd to reſt
It rouſed them from ſleep!—

The morning dawns,—the knights are met;
And ſeated in the arched hall;
And ſome were loud, and ſome ſpoke low
But Huart none at all!—

"Doſt not remember well, cries one,
When wide the ſacred banners flew,
And when beneath the bleſſed croſs
The infidels we flew;

"This ſame Sir Guyon erſt ſo brave,
In fight who ever led the van!
Soon as the bleſſed croſs he ſaw,
Grew pale, and trembled then:

"And as the kneeling knights ador'd,
And wept around that holy place!
O God! I've ſeen the big drops burſt
For hours upon his face!

"And when I nam'd the bleſſed name,
His face became as livid clay,
And on his foamy lips the ſounds
Unutter'd died away!—"

"But O! that Ladie! Huart cries,
That Ladie with the long black veil!
This morn I heard!—I hear it ſtill,
The lamentable tale!

I hear the hoary-headed man!
I kept him till the morning dawn;
For five unbroken hours he talk'd—
With me they were as one.

"He told me how he had liv'd long
Within this caſtle on the ſea;
But peace, O Heaven! he never had
Since he ſaw the dark Ladie!

"'Twas chill, he ſaid, a hazy night,
Juſt as the light began to fail,
Sir Guyon came, and brought with him
The Ladie in the veil:

"Yes! to this caſtle on the ſea,
The wild ſurge daſhing on its baſe,
He brought her in that frightful veil
That ever hides her face;

And many a time, he ſaid, he tried
That ſtill uncovered face to ſee;
At eve and morn, at noon and night,
But ſtill it could not be!

"Till once! But O! that glaring eye
It dried the life-blood working here!
And when he turn'd to look again
The Ladie was not near!

"But ſometimes thro' her curtain'd tower
A ſtrange uncoloured light was ſeen,
And ſomething of unearthly hue
Still paſſed on between.

"And then aloof its claſped hands
Were wrung and toſſed to and fro,
And ſounds came forth, dull, deep, and wild;
And O! how deadly flow!—

"He told me, that at laſt he heard
Some ſtory, how this poor Ladie
Had left, alas! her huſband's home,
With this dread knight to flee:

"And how her ſinking heart recoil'd,
And how her throbbing boſom beat,
And how ſenſation almoſt left
Her cold convulſed feet:

"And how ſhe claſp'd her little ſon
Before ſhe tore herſelf away,
And how ſhe turned again to bleſs
The cradle where he lay!

"But where Sir Guyon took her then
Ah! none could ever hear or know,

Or why beneath that long black veil
Her wild eyes ſparkle ſo!

"Or whence thoſe deep unearthly tones,
That human boſom never own'd!
Or why it cannot be remov'd
That folded veil which ſweeps the ground."

E.

Edinburgh, March 25th, 1800.

BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS PUBLISHED IN LONDON IN JANUARY AND FEB. 1800.

Arts and Sciences.

A GENERAL View of the Nature and Objects of Chemiſtry, and of its Application to Arts and Manufactures. By W. Henry, Member of the Royal Medical and Natural Hiſtory Societies of Edinburgh, &c. &c. 8vo. 12s. 6d. Johnſon.

A general Treatiſe on Muſic; alſo an Eſſay on Modulation. Written on a new Plan, by M. P. King. Folio. 1l. 1s. Goulding, Birchall.

The Syſtem of the World. By M. Lambert. Tranſlated from the French by James Jacque, Eſq. 12mo. Frontiſpiece. 3s. 6d. Vernor and Hood, Cuthell.

An Eſſay on the Nature and Connexion of Heat, Electricity, and Light. By Alexander Anſtruther, Eſq. of Madras, Barriſter at Law. 8vo. 2s. Murray and Highley

Aphono and Ethina; including the Science of Ethics; founded on the Principles of univerſal Science: a Poem, in three Cantos. By George Nairn. 12mo, 3s. 6d. Longman and Rees.

A Nautical Eſſay; or Precis of the Acorn Yacht, built in May 1695. By the Author. 4to. 5s. Egerton.

Biography.

Memoirs of Hyppolite Clairon, the celebrated French Actreſs. Written by herſelf. Tranſlated from the French. 2 vols. ſmall 8vo. 8s. Robinſons.

The Life of Catherine II. Empreſs of Ruſſia. By J. Caſtera. Tranſlated from the laſt French Edition, by Henry Hunter, D. D. With 13 Portraits. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Stockdale.

Literary and Characteriſtical Lives of John Gregory, M. D.; Henry Home, Lord Kames; David Hume, Eſq.; and Adam Smith, L. L. D. By the late William Smellie. 8vo. 7s. Smellie, Edinburgh; Robinſons, London.

Botany.

The Lady's and Gentleman's Botanical Pocket-book; adapted to Withering's Arrangement of Britiſh Plants. By William Mavor, L. L. D. 2 Plates, (one coloured.) 12mo. 1s. Vernor and Hood.

Dictionary—Education.

The Union Dictionary; containing all that is truly uſeful in the Dictionaries of Johnſon, Sheridan, and Walker. By Thomas Browne. A. M. Author of a new Claſſical Dictionary, Viridarium Poeticum, &c. and Maſter of the Claſſical and Scientific Seminary, Kenſington Gravel-pits. 8vo. 8s. bound. Kearſley.

Converſations and amuſing Tables; offered to the Public for the Youth of Great Britain. By Miſs H. F. Engliſh. 4to. With Frontiſpiece by Bartolozzi. 15s. Hatchard, Newbery.

Domeſtic Stories, for the Amuſement and inſtruction of Children. By Bell Plumptre. Frontiſpiece. 24mo. 2s. half bound. Vernor and Hood.

The Latin Scholar's Guide; or Clarke's and Turner's Latin Exerciſes corrected. By M. Tocquot. 8vo. Bound 10s. 6d. Dulau.

Of Education, founded upon Principles; Part the Firſt. Time previous to the Age of Puberty. By Thomas Northmore, Eſq. 12mo. 2s. Murray and Highley, Reynolds.

The School for Children; or, Inſtructive and entertaining Tales. By Miſs Stockdale. 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound. Stockdale.

Exerciſes on the Rules of Conſtruction of the Spaniſh Language. By the Rev. Don Feliſſe Fernandez, A. M. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Wingrave.

An Abridgment of Mr Ruddiman's Rudiments and Grammar of the Latin Tongue. By Geo. Chapman, L. L. D. 12mo. 1s. 3d. Cadell and Davies.

Hiſtory.

An hiſtorical deſcription of ancient and modern Rome, &c. &c. By J. Salmon, Antiquary. Vol. II. With plates. 8vo. 15s. Taylor, White.

A Review of the Origin, Progreſs, and Reſult of the late deciſive War in Myſore: in a Letter from an Officer in India. With Notes, and an Appendix comprifing the whole of the ſecret State Papers found in the Cabinet of Tippoo Sultaun, at Seringapatam, taken from the Originals. By Lieutenant-

nant colonel Mark Wood, M. P. 4to. 15s. Cadell and Davies.

Aſiatic Annual Regiſter for 1799. 8vo. 10s. 6d. (To be continued annually.) Debrett.

A Summary of Univerſal Hiſtory, from the Creation to the preſent Time. Tranſlated from the French of M. Anquetil. 9 vols. 8vo. Robinſons.

An Account of the French Expedition to Egypt, tranſlated from the French of Charles Norry, one of the Architects attached to the Expedition. 8vo. 2s. Ridgway.

Memoirs relative to Egypt, publiſhed during the Campaigns of General Bonaparte in the Years 1798 and 1799; tranſlated from the Edition publiſhed at Paris by Didot the Elder, under the Authority of the preſent French Government. With two Maps. 8vo. 8s. Philips, Hurſt.

Law.

Proceedings againſt the Right Hon. Sackville Earl of Thanet, Robert Ferguſon, Eſq. and others, upon an Information Pleæ ex Officio, by the King's Attorney General, for a Riot, and other Miſdemeanors. Taken in Short hand by William Ramſay. To which are added, Obſervations by Robert Ferguſon on his own Caſe, and on the Points of Law ariſing upon the Information. 8vo. 5s. Ogle.

A Collection of the Decrees by the Court of Exchequer in Tithe Cauſes. By Hutton Wood, one of the Six Clerks in the Court of Exchequer. Vol. III. —IV. 8vo. 1l. 10s. Robinſons.

An intereſting and impartial View of the practical Benefits and Advantages of the Laws and Conſtitution of England. By Peter Brady Croſs, Eſq. of Lincoln's Inn, Barriſter at Law. 8vo. 5s. Brooke, Wright.

A Complete Syſtem of Pleading. By J. Wentworth, Eſq. Vol. X. 8vo. 12s. Robinſons.

Proceedings of the General Court Martial held at the Royal Hoſpital at Chelſea, on Captain John Flory Howard, of the Royal Regiment of Horſe Guards, with a few previous Obſervations. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Cadell and Davies.

An Abridgement of Modern Determinations in the Courts of Law and Equity: being a Supplement to Viner's Abridgment. By ſeveral Gentlemen in the reſpective Branches of the Law. Vol. I. Abatement--By-Laws.--Vol. II. Canons—Creditor and Debtor. Royal 8vo. 1l. 8s. Butterworth.

Miſcellanies.

An Examination of the Merits and Tendency of the Purſuits of Literature. Part Firſt. By William Burdon, A. M. formerly Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge. (Second Edition.) Bell and Sands, Newcaſtle upon Tyne; Clarke New Bond Street, Concer, London.

A Letter to the Nobility and Gentry compoſing the Committee for raiſing the Naval Pillar, or Monument, under the Patronage of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Clarence; in Anſwer to the Letter of John Flaxman, Sculptor, to the Committee on that Subject. By Alexander Duſour, Architect, 4to. 1s. 6d. Taylor.

Letters from a Father to his Son, on various Topics relative to Literature and the Conduct of Life. Vol. II. Written in the years 1798 and 1799. By J. Aikin, M. D. Small 8vo. 5s. Johnſon.

Copies of Original Letters from the French Army in Egypt. Part III. With an Engliſh Tranſlation. 8vo. 4s. Wright.

The Perſian Diary; or, Reflection's Oriental Gift of daily Counſel. By William Robſon, of Caſtle Cary. 12mo. 1s. 6d. Wallis, Paternoſter Row.

Chalmeriana; or, a Collection of Papers, literary and political, entitled, Letters, Verſes, &c. occaſioned by reading a late heavy ſupplemental Apology for the Believers in the Shakeſpear Papers, by George Chalmers, F. R. S. S. A. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Becket.

The European Repertory. No. I. 8vo. With coloured Plates. 2s. (To be continued monthly.)

The Noſe. 8vo No. I. With coloured Plates. (To be continued Monthly.) Weſt and Hughes, Chapple.

A Letter to the Honourable Thomas Erſkine, on the Subject of foreſtalling Hops. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Pitkeathly.

A Word for the Poor. By a True Lover of his Country. 8vo. 1s. Hurſt.

The New Annual Directory for the Year 1800. By H. Ferguſon and J. Sparke, Inſpectors of Letter Carriers. 12mo. 2s. bound 2s. 6d. Richardſon, Walker.

A Short Inquiry into the Nature of Monopoly and Foreſtalling. By Edward Morris, Eſq. Barriſter at Law. 8vo. 1s. Cadell and Davies.

Tales, Anecdotes, and Letters, tranſlated from the Arabic and Perſian. By Jonathan Scott. Sm. 8vo. 6s. Shrewſbury

bury printed; Cadell and Davies, London.

Original Letters of J. J. Rouſſeau to M. de Malesherbes, M. d'Alembert, Mad. la M. de Luxembourg, &c. &c. Tranſlated from the French. Crown 8vo. With a Portrait. 4s. 6d. Symonds.

Letters on the Iriſh Nation, written during a Viſit to that Kingdom, in the Autumn of the Year 1799. By G. Cooper, Eſq. 8vo. 4s. White.

Moral Reflections: ſuggeſted by a View of London from off the Monument. By John Evans, A. M. 12mo. 6d. Croſby.

Curſory Remarks on Bread and Coals. 8vo. 1s. Duncan Harchard.

A Laconic Epiſtle, addreſſed to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York; containing ſome curſory Remarks on the late Expedition. By a Military Officer. 8vo. 1s. Egerton, Debrett.

A Statement of the Differences ſubſiſting between the Proprietors and Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Miller.

The Novel Reader. No. I. 8vo. 2s. Vernor and Hood.

Tranſactions of the Linnæan Society. Vol. V. 4to. 1l. 1s. White.

Novels and Tales.

Mordaunt: Sketches of Life, Characters, and Manners, in various Countries. By the Author of "Zeluco" and "Edward." 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s. Robinſons

Feudal Events; or, Days of Yore: an ancient Story. By Anna Maria Mackenzie. 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. Lane, Miller.

Fitzmaurice: a Novel. By William Frederick Williams. 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Murray and Highley, J. Harding.

St. Godwin; a Tale of the ſixteenth, ſeventeenth, and eighteenth Century. By Count Reginal de St. Leon. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Wright.

Adeline S. Julian; or, the Midnight Hour. By Anne Ker, Author of "The Hireſs du Montalde," &c. 2 vols. 12mo. 8s. Kirby, Hurſt.

The Life of Rolla: a Peruvian Tale: with moral Inculcations. By the Author of "The Siameſe Tales." 8vo. 1s. 6d. bound. Newbery, Vernor and Hood.

The Armenian; or, the Ghoſt Seer: a Hiſtory, founded on Fact. Tranſlated from the German of Schiller. 4 vols. 12mo. 16s. Symonds.

The Cavern of Strozzi: a Novel. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Lane, Miller.

Ankerwick Caſtle: a Novel. By Mrs Croſſts. 4 vols. 12mo. 14s. Lane, Miller.

Judith: a Novel. 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. Lane, Miller.

Romance of the Caſtle: a Novel. 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. Lane, Miller.

A Piece of Family Biography. 3 vols. 12mo. Bell.

The Juvenile emigrants: a Novel. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Symonds.

Filial Indiſcretions; or, the Female Chevalier. 3 vols. 12mo. 10s. 6d. Robinſons.

Douglas; or, the Highlander: a Novel. By Robert Biſſet, L. L. D. Author of "The Life of Burke," &c. 4 vols. 12mo. 1l. Hurſt, Kerby.

The Spirit of the Caſtle: a Romance. By Mr Proby. 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. Croſby and Letterman.

Court Intrigue; or, the Victim of Conſtancy: an hiſtorical Romance. By the Author of "Mental Improvement." 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. Lane, Miller.

Phyſic, Animal Economy.

Of the Imagination, as a Cauſe, and as a Cure of Diſorders of the Body, exemplified by fictitious Tractors, and epidemical Convulſions. Read to the Literary and Philoſophical Society of Bath. By John Haygarth, M. D. F. R. S. of London and Edinburgh, &c. &c. 8vo. 1s. Cadell and Davies.

The Efficacy of Perkins's genuine Patent Metallic Tractors on the human Body, and on Animals; exemplified by Trials of fictitious Tractors, publiſhed by Dr Haygarth, upon which are added ſome neceſſary Comments; by one hundred and fifty Caſes of acute Inflammations and Tumefactions, Diſorders on Infants, and Sprains and Contuſions on Horſes. By Benj. Douglaſs Perkins, A. M. of Leiceſter Square, Son of the Diſcoverer. 8vo. 6d. Johnſon, Cadell and Davies.

A Curſory View of the Treatment of Ulcers. By Richard Nayler. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Kearſley.

Some few Caſes and Obſervations on the Treatment of Fiſtula in Ano, Hæmorrhage, Mortification, the Venereal Diſeaſe, and Strictures in the Urethra. By John Andree, M. D. Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Nicol.

Gymnaſtics for Youth; or, a practical Guide to healthful and amuſing Exer-

ciſes;

cises: being an Essay towards the necessary Improvement of Education, chiefly as it relates to the Body. Translated from the German of Salzmann, one of the Masters of the Academy at Schnepfenthal. With ten Plates. 8vo. 9s. Johnson.

Poetry and the Drama.

Carmen Seculare for the Year 1800. By Henry James Pye, P. L. 4to. 3s. 6d. Wright.

Buonaparte's Reverie: a Poem. 12mo. 2s. Richardson.

The first and Fourth Books of the Odes of Horace. Translated into English Verse. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Hatchard.

The East Indian: a Comedy, in five Acts, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. By M. G. Lewis, Esq. M. P. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Bell.

Theatrum Poetarum Anglicanorum. By Edward Philips, the Nephew of Milton. First published in 1675, and now enlarged by Additions to every Article from subsequent Biographers and Critics 8vo. 8s. White.

Poems, written by E. S. J. 12mo. 1s. 6d. Jordan.

The Links o'Forth; or, a parting Peep at the Carse o'Stirling: a Plaint. By Hector Macneil, Esq. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Vernor and Hood.

Ballad Stories, Sonnets, &c. By George Davis Harvey, Comedian. Vol. I. 8vo. 4s. Dilly.

Britain Preserved: a Poem, in seven Books. 8vo. 6s. Murray and Highley.

Grecian Prospects: a Poem. By the Rev. R. Polwhele, Vicar of Manaccan. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Cadell and Davies, Chapple.

Peter not Infallible! or, a Poem, addressed to Peter Pindar, Esq. on reading his Nil Admirari. By the Author of "Gleanings after Thomson, or the Village Muse," &c. 4to. 2s. Printed by Watson, Cambridge; Chapple, Rivingtons, London.

The Enchanted Plants: Fables in Verse. 8vo. 5s. Evans, Kerby.

The Parish Priest: a Poem, from Burton's Sacerdos Parœcialis Rusticus. With a Frontispiece. 4to. 5s. Black, Faulder.

Morcar and Elfina: a legendary Tale. 8vo. 1s. Mudie, Edinburgh.

The Nurse: a Poem. Translated from the Italian of Luigi Tansillo. By William Roscoe. 12mo 5s. Printed by M'Creery, Liverpool; Cadell and Davies London.

Joanna: a Romance of the 14th Century. Now performing at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. By Richard Cumberland, Esq. 8vo. 2s. 6d.—Lackington, Allen, and Co.

Adelaide: a Tragedy, in five Acts. As performing at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. By Henry James Pye, Poet Laureat. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Stockdale.

The Writing Desk; or, Youth in Danger: a Play, in four Acts. Literally translated from the German of Kotzebue. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Robinsons.

Politics—Political Economy.—The Union.

The Right Hon. Mr Fotter's Misconception, and Misstatements, before the Irish House of Commons, proved, and corrected, according to official Documents. By the Rev. Dr Clarke, Secretary for the Library to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. 8vo. 2s. Hatchard.

A Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis; containing a Detail of the various Crimes and Misdemeanors, by which public and private Property and Security are, at present, injured and endangered; and suggesting Remedies for their Prevention. The fifth Edition, considerably enlarged. By P. Colquhoun, L. L. D. acting as a Magistrate for the Counties of Middlesex, Surry, Kent, Essex, &c. &c. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Mawman.

Reflections on the political State of Society at the Commencement of the Year Eighteen Hundred. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Longman and Rees, Hatchard.

The true Causes of our present Distress for Provisions. By Wm. Brooke, F. S. A. 8vo. 2s. Symonds, Wright.

Practical Observations on the proposed Treaty of Union of the Legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland. By John Gray, L. L. D. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Becket, Symonds.

Considerations on National Independence, suggested by Mr Pitt's Speeches on the Irish Union. By a Member of the Hon. Society of Lincoln's Inn. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Richman.

The Speech of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Castlereagh, in the House of Commons of Ireland, on the Subject of an incorporating Union with Great Britain. 8vo. 1s. Stockdale.

The Speech of the Hon. Henry Grattan, in the Irish House of Commons, against the

the Union with Great Britain. 8vo. 1s. Jordan, Smith.

The Speech of Patrick Duigenan, L.L.D. in the Iriſh Houſe of Commons, on the Subject of an Incorporating Union between Great Britain and Ireland. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Wright.

Thoughts on the Engliſh Government. In a Series of Letters. Letter the Third. 8vo. 1s. Wright.

Morality united with Policy; or, Reflections on the old and new Government of France; and on various important Topics of civil and eccleſiaſtical Reform. By Robert Fellowes, A. B. of St. Mary's Hall, Oxford. 8vo. 2s. 6d. White.

Strictures on the Aſiatic Eſtabliſhment of Great Britain. By William Playfair, Author of the Political and Commercial Atlas, &c. 4to. 12s. Murray and Highley.

Tenth Report of the Society for bettering the Condition and increaſing the Comforts of the Poor. 8vo. 1s.—Hatchard, Rivingtons.

The Twenty-eighth Report of the Seleſt Committee on Finance to the Houſe of Commons; with the Appendix. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Symonds, Clarke, Portugal Street.

The Speech of the Hon. C. J. Fox againſt the Addreſs to his Majeſty, approving of the Refuſal to enter into a Negotiation for Peace with the French Republic; with a Liſt of the Minority, &c. 8vo. 1s. Jordan, Smith.

Peace or War! Which is the beſt Policy? By Peter Brady Croſs, Eſq. of Lincoln's Inn. 8vo. 1s. Bickerſtaff.

A Letter addreſſed to the Hon. Charles James Fox, reſpecting an inaccurate Quotation of the "Annals of the French Revolution" made by him in the Debate in the Houſe of Commons the 3d of February. By A. F. Bertrand de Moleville. 8vo. 1s. Hookham, New Bond Street.

Sermon.

The predicted Stability and Permanence of Chriſtianity, illuſtrated with hiſtoric Teſtimony: a Sermon, delivered at Salters' Hall, November 3, 1799. to the Supporters of the Sunday Evening Lecture at that Place, and publiſhed at their Requeſt. By Thomas Morgan. 8vo. 1s. Johnſon.

Caution againſt the Philoſophy of the Times.—A Sermon preached before the Synod of Glenelg, July 17th, 1799. By John Macleod, D. D. Miniſter of the Goſpel in Harris. 8vo. 1s. Printed by Chalmers and Co. Aberdeen; Rivington, London.

Sermons on Freemaſonry. By the Rev. Jethro Inwood, B. A. P. G. C. for the County of Kent, and Curate of St. Paul's, Deptford. 8vo. 6s. Croſby and Letterman.

Theology.

Funeral Orations pronounced at the Interment of Henrietta, Ducheſs of Orleans, and Louis of Bourbon, Prince of Condé. By Boſſuet, Biſhop of Meaux. Tranſlated from the French. Second Edition. Small 8vo. 2s. Clarke, New Bond Street.

A Funeral Oration on the late Sovereign Pontiff, Pius VI. By the Rev. Arthur O'Leary. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Keating, Booker.

Remarks on the Prefaces prefixed to the firſt and ſecond Volumes of Dr. Geddes's Tranſlation of the Bible. By the Rev. John Earle. 2s. Small 8vo. Cogſhlan, Booker.

Conſiderations on the Book of Geneſis, in a Series of Letters, humbly addreſſed to the Right Rev. Father in God, Richard Lord Biſhop of Landaff. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Pitkeathly.

Reformation—Truth reſtored: being a Reply to the Rev. Charles Daubeny's Appendix to his Guide to the Church: in a Series of Letters to Mr Daubeny. By Sir Richard Hill, Bart. M. P. 8vo. 4s. Cadell and Davies.

Letters to a Prebendary; being an Anſwer to Reflections on Popery; by the Rev. J. Sturges, L. L. D. By the Rev. John Milner, M. A. F. S. A. 4to. 10s. 6d. Robbins, Winchester; Cadell and Davies, London.

An Apology for the Diſbelief of revealed Religion; being a Sequel to Sober and ſerious Reaſons for Scepticiſm, &c. By John Hollis, Eſq. 8vo.

A Call for Union with the Eſtabliſhed Church, addreſſed to Engliſh Proteſtants. By George Iſaac Huntingford, D. D. Warden of St. Mary's College, Winchester. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Cadell and Davies.

Report from the Clergy of a Diſtrict in the Dioceſe of Lincoln, convened for the Purpoſe of conſidering the State of Religion in the ſeveral Pariſhes in the ſaid Diſtrict. 8vo. 1s. Rivington, Hatchard.

A Vindication of the Principles upon which ſeveral Unitarian Chriſtians have formed themſelves into Societies. In a Letter to ———. By John Kentiſh. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Johnſon.

PRO-

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—Jan. 28, 1800.

LORD Montford took the oaths and his ſeat, upon his acceſſion to the title.

The Order of the Day for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage having been read,

Lord Grenville ſaid, that although the preſent queſtion was as important as any which ever came before the Houſe, it would be unneceſſary for him to dwell upon many particular points, as they had ſo often been diſcuſſed, recognized, and approved. The Correſpondence, however, alluded to in the Meſſage, rendered it requiſite for him to enter ſomewhat at large into a review of the conduct of our enemy, to ſhew how far any reliance could be placed upon profeſſions, or whether we were likely to obtain any advantages or ſecurity by a Peace. In the firſt place, while the ſame principles were perſevered in which had actuated every ſet of men who had been in power from the commencement of the Revolution, which principles went to overturn every regular form of Government, it was impoſſible we could be benefited by a Peace; and as the firſt Note profeſſed to originate from men of different ſentiments from the former Directors, he thought the official Note ſent in anſwer gave them an opening to prove they profeſſed different principles alſo, and thereby to make one fair ſtep towards a Negociation; but inſtead of this, their ſecond Note was a complete attempt to juſtify every action, even of the moſt abandoned of their Revolutionary Governments, and to throw the odium of the War upon this country, when even the man who now was their Miniſter, and wrote this juſtification, knew the contrary to be the fact; and he would prove this beyond bare aſſertion.—The much talked of Treaty of Pavia was a glaring forgery, and he poſitively knew not of any Convention at Pilnitz; at leaſt none was ever ſigned or countenanced by the Britiſh Cabinet: indeed directions to prevent any ſuch Treaty had been ſent over to our Miniſter there. Of this Monſ. Talleyrand was perfectly aware; for it was a curious fact, that he at that time acted in conjunction with Monſ. Chauvelin; nay, he was named in the commiſſion ſent over by the unfortunate Louis as the Biſhop of Autun ſo to do, and actually brought over the Meſſage wherein that unfortunate Monarch was made to expreſs his thanks to our Sovereign, whom he then poſſibly began to look upon as a protector, for his declining to take any part in ſuch a Convention; and yet this ſame Talleyrand attempts to defend now what he then knew to be falſe. In this ſecond Note a Suſpenſion of Arms is propoſed, but that he thought more objectionable than even the entering into a Treaty; to France indeed ſuch a meaſure would be of the greateſt advantage—it would immediately open all her ports, and thereby aſſiſt her Commerce: it would enable her to receive a ſupply of Naval ſtores, to remove her fleets to ſuch places as ſhe ſhould conſider the moſt advantageous for the renewal of hoſtilities, and even to provide ſuccours for her armies. But of what benefit could it be to England? Her fleets were not blocked up in ports; we were in no dread of attack; we had no invaſion to apprehend; our Commerce flouriſhed, and our merchants' ſhips were no longer captured: France might therefore wiſh to ſuſpend our hoſtility, while from her we had no miſchief to apprehend. In examining their ſincerity, his Lordſhip obſerved, they had always profeſſed a great regard for Peace; and yet it was a fact, that ſince the Revolution they had been at War with every Power but two, Sweden and Denmark, in Europe: and even towards thoſe they had acted with ſuch repeated aggreſſions, that their Miniſters had at this time been ordered to quit Paris. It was by her Treaties and Suſpenſions of Arms that they had been enabled to ſpread their deva ſtation, both of which they broke through the moment they ſaw it would be to their advantage. This led him to trace through the different Treaties which the Directories had entered into, from a liſt of them which had been publiſhed lately in France. Having ſtrongly animadverted on theſe, his Lordſhip again adverted to the papers on the table, in the ſecond of which, he ſaid, what was there tranſlated, "Aſſailed on all ſides, the Republic could not but extend univerſally the efforts of her defence," gave by no means a full idea of the French phraſe, which he conſidered as conveying in the French idiom, a more diabolical

principle than any ſuggeſted by the vileſt and rankeſt Jacobin; for the meaning went to this effect, that if they were aſſailed by one man, they were authorized to wreak their vengeance on the moſt innocent; ſo that, in fact, if they were at Peace with England, ſhould they meet with any aggreſſion in Turkey, they would feel themſelves warranted to retort upon this country; a principle the moſt vile that ever could enter into the mind of man. From this, his Lordſhip took notice that the principal leading feature held out as ſecurity for the Peace, was, "the many proofs the Firſt Conſul had given of his eagerneſs to put an end to the calamities of War, and his rigid obſervance of all Treaties concluded."—This remark rendered it highly neceſſary to inveſtigate a little the character of the man upon whom ſo much reliance was to be placed. Firſt, as to the perſonal conduct of Bonaparte—As to his diſpoſition for Peace, and his peculiar love for maintaining Treaties, it was not ſufficient to take this merely on the aſſertion of the party himſelf, which requires the evidence of facts, and the reſult of experience. Look back to his hiſtory! Here is a man who has borne a diſtinguiſhed part in all the tranſactions of the laſt three years, and let us ſee whether he is a man who deſires the reſtoration of Peace, and a diſpoſition to preſerve Treaties.—It was at the mouth of the cannon that he enforced the Conſtitution of the third year; that very Conſtitution which he has now at the point of the bayonet aboliſhed. The moment he was placed at the head of the Army, the moſt attrocious attacks of the French Republic were made upon Piedmont by this very man—If the King of Sardinia is attacked, it is by Bonaparte; if Tuſcany be invaded; if Leghorn be ſeized and laid under contribution; the armiſtice broken; Parma ravaged; if Venice be firſt dragged into the War, and afterwards compelled to receive terms of Peace, and then bound hand and foot, and delivered over to Auſtria (though, to protect her from that Power, was an oſtenſible reaſon for entering her dominions;) who, he would aſk, was the principal promoter of theſe events, but the preſent Firſt Conſul of France? If that reſpectable old man the Pope was hurried from his country and connections, we know by whoſe authority and influence they acted who were the chief agents in this event. By whom alſo was the Conſtitution of Genoa overthrown? By whom was the Invaſion of Switzerland prepared and executed; but by the General ſelected by Bonaparte. Even the violation of the Treaty of Peace made with the Ciſalpine Republic was promoted under the ſame auſpices. If we paſs from Italy and the Continent of Europe, and follow this *Obſerver of Treaties* to Malta, there he is ſeen ſtedfaſt to his plan of making unprovoked ſeizures: from thence invading and taking poſſeſſion of Egypt. What his conduct has been in that quarter is well known. Paſſing over the injuſtice of the original attack, it is ſufficient to contemplate the horrible cruelty of the maſſacre at Alexandria. At the very moment when he was ſeizing upon Egypt, he declared to the Ottoman Porte that he had no deſire of invading that country, whilſt to his own Generals he declared quite the reverſe. Need to all this be noticed his vile apoſtacy, blaſphemy, his profeſſion of the Muſſulman Faith in his Manifeſto, where he ſtated, "We Frenchmen are true Muſſulmen," and which is followed by the moſt horrid blaſphemy againſt the Founder of the Chriſtian Faith. We have ſeen him, in the Intercepted Correſpondence, adviſing his General (Kleber,) to amuſe the Ottoman Porte with propoſals for Peace, in order to gain time, without any intention of fulfilling the conditions which might be entered into. In the inſtructions given to this General, we find him ſaying, "you may ſign the Treaty, but do not execute it; of ſuch importance is it to retain the poſſeſſion of Egypt."—This Treaty ſhall either be executed or not at a time according to circumſtances. And now we find Negotiations attempted with England, firſt to amuſe England, and then, if liſtened to, calculated to give offence to the Allies of this country. Such is the line of conduct which Bonaparte has uniformly adopted. During the recent tranſactions, Bonaparte has done nothing to redeem his character. He truſted that he was not too ſlow of heart to believe, if he heſitated to give full credit to the aſſertions of ſuch a man, eſpecially, when he found how his principles were identified with thoſe of the former Rulers of France, and that he took ſo large a ſhare in the former political tranſactions of that country: and he could not ſuppoſe that he had wholly abandoned his former principles. But it might admit of another enquiry, whether ſecurity in negotiating a Peace could be found in any regard he might have for his

his own intereſt? Perſonal intereſt and ambition were, he acknowledged, powerful ties; but had this country even ſuch ſecurity in the preſent inſtance? It had, indeed, been ſaid that this conſideration alone ought to balance all the diſtruſt which other circumſtances may create, and might obtain complete ſecurity. But he found but little ſecurity from obtaining a Negotiation, unleſs it led to Peace. He had ſhewn that Bonaparte had an intereſt in the concluſion of a Suſpenſion of Arms. It might be a contrivance to ſave the effuſion of Republican blood, but not to prevent that of Engliſhmen. By opening a Negotiation, the ſpirit of this country would ſink; it would infuſe diſtruſt and jealouſy into thoſe Powers who looked up to this country, and it would diminiſh our means of future exertion. His Lordſhip concluded a ſpeech of three hours, by obſerving that he had heard it aſſerted out of doors that it was adviſable to enter into a Negociation, for ſomething might be gained, and if it broke off, you were but where you began; but ſuch doctrine, he truſted, would not be maintained in that Houſe, becauſe it was by no means the fact, as he had already ſhewn, by the advantages France might at this moment obtain by a ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities. Taking it, therefore, in every point of view, he truſted their Lordſhips would conſider the anſwer as perfectly agreeable to the circumſtances, and unite with him in an humble Addreſs to his Majeſty; (which Addreſs was, as uſual, an echo of the Meſſage.)

The *Duke of Bedford* began by obſerving, that if he had not felt the preſent queſtion of the utmoſt importance to the country, he ſhould not have troubled the Houſe; but feeling as he did, he could not do leſs than give the Addreſs which had been moved his moſt decided negative. His Grace then went into a general reply to the arguments uſed by Lord Grenville; obſerving, however, that he did not mean to defend the conduct of the Rulers of France ſince the commencement of the Revolution:—as ſoon would he undertake to defend the conduct of the Partitioners of Poland, or that of his Majeſty's Miniſters.—The reflections upon Bonaparte he thought ill-timed, and he was rather ſurpriſed at their having been made, becauſe they could not poſſibly anſwer any good purpoſe. He treated the idea of re-eſtabliſhing the ancient line of Monarchy in France, as the moſt chimerical idea that ever entered the mind of man; it went to nothing ſhort of an eternal War; for did their Lordſhips conſider that there were now near 2,000,000 of perſons in that country that held their poſſeſſions for a tenure of a date not antecedent to the Revolution; of courſe, if the return of the ancient Royal Family was to be attended with the return of the ancient Nobleſſe, what an intereſted and ſtrong oppoſition muſt continue to be made to it. Was it not poſſible, if Royalty ſhould be their choice, that another family might have the preference?—The whole of the reaſons adduced by the Secretary of State againſt entering into a Treaty of Peace at preſent, his Grace contended, applied at the time his Majeſty's Servants ſent a Miniſter to Liſle, and another to Paris; and therefore, if they were ſerious then, they could not have any rational reaſon for declining at the preſent moment. Having noticed the leading obſervations of Lord Grenville, his Grace ſaid, that during the little time he had taken a part in the diſcuſſions in that Houſe, he had found that all his efforts had been exerted in vain, and he could not even flatter himſelf that he ſhould be more ſucceſsful on the preſent occaſion: there was every appearance that their Lordſhips would be againſt him as they had been before, and he muſt ſuppoſe the People were ſo alſo, becauſe although, as he had ever contended, they had been deprived of many of their privileges, yet they poſſeſſed the power to addreſs his Majeſty and Parliament; and as no ſuch addreſſes had appeared, it was his duty to believe they were ſatisfied; but if that was really the caſe, he muſt believe they were ſo from an implicit confidence; and therefore he muſt entreat their Lordſhips to pauſe, before they came to a reſolution; for equal to the confidence of the People muſt be the reſponſibility of that Houſe:—it was poſſible that another mite might be drawn from their hard earnings; but it ſhould be recollected that they were now beat down with the heavy burthens of taxation, and it was incumbent on that Houſe to preſerve them from falling, for it might be beyond their power to raiſe them again; and, in his opinion, they would then either ſink into ſlavery, or a Revolution would be the conſequence; and France was too recent an inſtance of the dreadful effects of a People aſſuming to themſelves the power of governing: for his part, ſhould he find he had been, as uſual, unſucceſsful in obtaining any

weight with their Lordſhips, he ſhould retire from troubling them any more, and endeavour to beſtow thoſe comforts in the ſmall circle of his connections, which it would have been his ambition to have procured for the country at large. Before, however, they decided againſt what he ſhould propoſe, he wiſhed them to look at their means for carrying on the War: the old mode of raiſing money had for two years been abandoned; a new ſyſtem had been then adopted; the firſt plan was rejected, and he underſtood the ſecond was to be more ſtrongly enforced. Thoſe of their Lordſhips who went into the country, muſt be ſenſible what would be the effects of ſuch a meaſure: at preſent you could not go into a wood without tracing the depredations of neceſſity; and if you paſſed through a village, you were beſet by the cries of children, the diſtreſſes of their parents not being able to teach them to bear want in ſilence: beſides this, thoſe who acted as Magiſtrates muſt have frequently met with a very common caſe of an appeal from a luſty countryman againſt the pariſh officers, for not granting him relief—they ſay he is ſtrong and healthy, and ought to work for his family—what is his reply?—It is true I am ſtrong and healthy, and it is equally ſo that no man works harder than I do; but inſtead of getting comfort after my day's work, I am diſtreſſed by the cries of my children, my earnings not procuring ſufficient to ſatisfy their wants. Such, he ſaid, were his principal inducements to give his decided negative to the Addreſs moved by the Noble Secretary of State, and to propoſe that which ſhould have Peace for its immediate object. His Grace then offered an Amendment, which, from his exhauſted condition (having ſpoken nearly an hour and a half,) was read by Lord Holland. The Amendment ſtated the various declarations of his Majeſty's readineſs to treat with the enemy at ſeveral periods ſince the War, and concluded by expreſſing it as the opinion of the Houſe, that there was, in the preſent inſtance, no objection ſufficient to prevent our entering into a Negotiation with the French Republic.

The *Earl of Carliſle* ſpoke to order. He thought it unprecedented that one Noble Lord ſhould read in part the ſpeech of another Peer.

The *Duke of Bedford* denied that it was part of his ſpeech which had been read. It was merely the Amendment which he offered to the Addreſs.

The *Lord Chancellor* admitted that what had been read was no part of the ſpeech of the Noble Duke.

Lord Boringdon then roſe. A great part of what had fallen from the Noble Duke, he contended, was either irrelevant or had been anticipated by the obſervations which had fallen from the Noble Secretary of State. The queſtion was, in his opinion ſimply, Whether we ſhould continue the War until we were perfectly aſſured of our ſafety? The late extraordinary Revolution had certainly veſted the ſupreme power of France in the hands of a moſt extraordinary man; but as his power was recent, it was uncertain how long it might be retained. We ſhould not therefore riſk, by any haſte or impatience, the placing of ourſelves, perhaps, at the mercy of ſome new Uſurper, or ſome new faction. Our firſt anſwer to the Letter of Bonaparte contained an intimation "that we ſhould not treat but in concert with our Allies;" but to this he had not deigned to return any anſwer. Let it be ſuppoſed, then, that we had actually concluded a Peace with the exiſting Power in France; we may afterwards find that we had left the flames of War alive on the Continent—that we had infuſed diſtruſt and deſpondency into the minds of our Allies—and that we had hazarded all our preſent advantages only for the purpoſe of expoſing ourſelves to ſome new jacobin inſult. The perſonal character of the new Conſul, he muſt alſo obſerve, formed no ſmall part of the preſent queſtion. That character was perfectly underſtood in this country. Was it to be ſuppoſed that the attainment of ſupreme power could of itſelf change the nature of Bonaparte? Could it be thought that it could make him more regardful of the expenditure of human blood, ſuppreſs the treachery of his diſpoſition, or cure him of his ambitious projects? He had been but a month inſtalled in his new powers; was it not right to wait until we ſaw to what uſe they were converted, and to attend until we were better aſſured of their ſtability?

Lord Romney declared that he ſhould not vote on the preſent queſtion.

The *Earl of Carliſle* ſpoke in favour of the Addreſs.

Lord Holland was for the Amendment.

The Earls of Carnarvon and Liverpool, and Lord Auckland, ſupported the Addreſs; when the queſtion being called for,

The *Lord Chancellor* ſaid, he ſhould take

take the ſenſe of the Houſe upon the Noble Duke's Amendment. The queſtion being put, the Houſe divided,

Contents	6
Non-Contents	92

The queſtion upon the Addreſs, as moved by Lord Grenville, was then put, and carried without a diviſion.

Adjourned to Monday next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Jan. 27.

Mr Nepean brought up a variety of accounts from the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The ſeveral financial papers moved for by Mr Tierney were brought up by Mr Long.—Ordered to lie upon the table, and to be printed.

On the motion of Mr Long, the conſideration of his Majeſty's Meſſage was put off till Wedneſday next, on account of the indiſpoſition of Mr Pitt.

28. A Meſſenger from the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms preſented accounts of prohibited Eaſt India Goods, Naval Stores, &c. &c.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr Steele preſented an account, ſhewing how the 2,500,cool. voted laſt year for the Extraordinaries of the Army, had been diſpoſed of.

A Petition from the Priſoners confined for Debt in the county goal of Derby was preſented by Mr Charles York.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr Bragge moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify the Holders of Public Offices who had neglected to qualify themſelves according to Act of Parliament.

Mr Abbot complained that ſeveral accounts, which, from a motion of his laſt Seſſion, had been laid before the Houſe, were extremely unſatisfactory. He then moved for the production of an account of the total Amount of the Monies which would have been applicable to the Expences of the Civil Liſt, from the 5th of January, 1777, to the 5th of January, 1800, had the hereditary revenues of the Crown enjoyed by the late King been enjoyed by his preſent Majeſty—the Amount of the Annuities granted by Parliament in lieu of the ſame—the Sums voted at different periods to pay the Arrears of the Civil Liſt—and the Difference made by this arrangement to the Public.—Ordered.

He then prefaced a motion for the production of various other documents, by ſaying that it was his intention, in the preſent Seſſion, to move for the adoption of the method practiſed in the reigns of King William and Queen Anne, of making money bear intereſt after it had lain in the hands of the Officers of Revenue beyond the legal time. Preparatory to this, he moved that there be laid before the Houſe a Liſt of all the Accountants who had, on the 5th of January, 1800, given in their Accounts to the Commiſſioners for auditing Public Accounts, ſpecifying their names, ſervices, places of abode, the ſums paid in, and the balance due: the amount of the arrears due by the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms and Exciſe, the Diſtributors of Stamps, the Receivers-general of the Land Tax, the General Poſt Office, the Penny Poſt Office, the Deputy Poſtmaſters in England, Scotland, Ireland, and the Weſt Indies, and the balance due to Government by the Receivers of the Revenues of the Crown Lands. All theſe papers were ordered to be laid before the Houſe.

Lord Sheffield moved for an Account of the quantity of Wheat, Barley, Oats, and Rye, imported into Great Britain from the 1ſt of January 1794, to the preſent date, as far as can be made up.—Ordered.

29. Petitions were preſented from the Debtors confined in the county goals of Kent and York, praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

The Maſter of the Rolls preſented a petition from the pariſh of St. John Hampſtead, praying for leave to bring in a Bill for empowering the Overſeers, &c. of that pariſh to build a new workhouſe.—Referred to a Committee.

Mr Long moved, that the conſideration of the King's Meſſage ſhould be further poſtponed till Monday next, as Mr Pitt's indiſpoſition ſtill continued. He was aware that Mr Sheridan's motion for an Enquiry reſpecting the Expedition to Holland ſtood for that day; but that Gentleman had agreed to defer his motion to Monday fe'nnight.

After ſome remarks from Mr Tierney, Lord Belgrave, Mr Hobhouſe, and Mr Perceval, Mr Long's Motion was agreed to.

Feb. 3. *Mr M. A. Taylor*, after reprobating the indecent conduct of field preachers and certain licenſed religious orators, gave notice that he would avail himſelf of a future opportunity to bring forward a motion reſpecting Proteſtant Diſſenters. He ſaid that what ſuggeſted the neceſſity of this meaſure to him was, that

that he found himſelf, in his capacity as a Magiſtrate, lately obliged to licenſe a young man of 17 years of age as a Preacher of the Goſpel.

Mr Whitbread wiſhed to know whether it was the intention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to bring forward any motion this year for the improvement of the Poor Laws: and, being anſwered in the negative, he gave notice that he ſhould take an early opportunity of making a motion on that ſubject.

His Majeſty's Meſſage.

Mr Dundas moved the Order of the Day for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage, and the communications referred to therein, reſpecting a Negotiation for Peace, as tranſmitted from France. The Meſſage being read, Mr Dundas commented on the ſeveral points nearly in the ſame manner as Lord Grenville had done in the Houſe of Lords, and concluded by moving an Addreſs, which was (as is cuſtomary) merely an echo of the Meſſage.

Mr Whitbread replied to Mr Dundas, and, amongſt other arguments, ſaid, that in the ſtyle and manner of the Note tranſmitted to this country from Buonaparte, there was nothing offenſive or derogatory to the rights of nations, nor any thing incompatible with the language of one *Crowned Head* to another. *(A loud laugh.)* The termination of this Negotiation, he continued, would ſhew France and the world that there was a decided negative to any Negociation for Peace on the part of this country. As to the reſtoration of the Houſe of Bourbon, it was an object for which not a ſhilling of Britiſh Money ought to be expended; for with reſpect to this country, that Family ever ſhewed an ambitious perfidiouſneſs that involved us in repeated Wars, and finally loſt us America. He concluded by quoting the words of Mr Fox, "That rather than not treat for Peace with France, he would treat with any Government."

Mr Canning ſpoke in favour of the Addreſs.

Mr Erſkine next ſpoke. He took a general view of the ſubjects of both Notes, with their reſpective anſwers, and diſcuſſing each, paragraph by paragraph, commented and animadverted on each; from which he drew this concluſive interrogatory, viz. Was the final anſwer of his Majeſty's Miniſters wiſe, prudent, or juſt?—On each of theſe attributes he argued with his uſual ability, and after many cogent and eloquent obſervations, concluded with oppoſing the Addreſs.

Mr Pitt then roſe. The French Revolution, he ſaid, he had ever conſidered as a phenomenon which had ariſen for the purpoſe of putting the piety and patriotiſm of every man to a trial. It was one which by its blighting influence, required the utmoſt efforts to replace the hopes and the happineſs of man. After making ſome ſevere remarks on Mr Erſkine's ſpeech, he took a comprehenſive view of the origin and progreſs of the War, and obſerved that the conduct of Great Britain had been marked throughout by moderation and precaution. When Italy was overrun by the French in 1796, we were ſo far from being engaged in unrelenting hoſtility that we were actually treating with France. We had at that time obtained three of our great naval victories. We had deſtroyed the commerce of the enemy, and doubled our own. We had taken his colonies, without ſuffering any diſmemberment on our part; yet we offered to ſurrender a part of our conqueſts in order to obtain ſome reſtoration to our Allies. But this treaty was broken off with inſult! An Hon. Gentleman ſaid, it was broken off on account of Belgium; but it was, in fact, on account of a monſtrous principle laid down by the enemy—that no part of their conqueſts ſhould by any negotiation be ſeparated from the Republic, One and Indiviſible. In 1797, when Auſtria made Peace, we were told that we could no longer reſiſt, and that another effort ſhould be made. In this inſtance, we did not require any ceſſion of territory from France. All we aſked was, that we might retain thoſe conqueſts which we had made from Spain and from Holland, then ſubjected to the French Republic, whoſe colonies we at the ſame time offered to reſtore. It was at this very criſis that France, liſtening to nothing but her ambition, carried her arms into Switzerland, where an armiſtice was, as uſual, the prelude to her treachery. That country, the Ally of France, whoſe innocent manners had conciliated the affection of Europe, and which was regarded as the ſacred Aſylum of Freedom, was expoſed to the ſevereſt afflictions, and added to the catalogue of her victims. This ſhewed the danger of French friendſhip, and how ſtrong a barrier was required

required againſt her devaſtating ambition. The attack made upon America was of a different kind; it was ſordid, mercenary, and degrading. The invaſion of Egypt was covered by the ſame perfidy and hypocriſy; as they uſed the names of their dead King, and of the Grand Seignior, to cover their treacherous purpoſes. This country was not only to form their road to India, but to be ſeized on as the territory of one which they conſidered as a fallen Power. In India their agents were already buſy. They had declared war againſt all the Monarchs of Europe; but *Citizen Tippo*, it appears, was to be admitted into their fraternity. In all theſe movements was to be ſeen their inſatiate love of aggrandiſement, and the reſtleſs ſpirit of their ambition—a ſpirit which had "grown with their growth," and did not decline even with their misfortunes. This ſpirit belonged to all the nation, but in particular to Bonaparte, who wiſhed to obtain the title of a *general* Pacificator, though he had formerly made only a ſeparate treaty with Auſtria, and his ſecond attempt was to make a *ſeparate* Peace with England. On the former occaſion, when announcing the Treaty of Campo Formio, his Meſſengers were ordered to ſtate to the Directory, "that the French Republic and the Engliſh Government could not exiſt together!" How did this man keep his faith with his own country? He had ſworn fidelity to the Conſtitution of the third year, which he himſelf had lately deſtroyed at the head of his grenadiers. After dwelling a conſiderable time on theſe points, Mr Pitt concluded by declaring it to be his decided opinion, that no Peace which could now be made would prove either ſolid or durable.

Mr Fox replied at great length to Mr Pitt. He argued very much againſt this country expending its treaſure to reſtore the Houſe of Bourbon, and concluded in nearly the following words: However contrary to the wiſhes of ſome Gentlemen, I moſt earneſtly implore the Houſe to pauſe before it gives a ſanction to the proſecution of a War upon the grounds now offered. If it were inſiſted by the Miniſter that it would be wiſe to purſue the conteſt until what he called military deſpotiſm ſhould be overturned, and ſuch he contended was tantamount to the language he had uſed this night, I beg the Houſe to recollect the military deſpotiſm of Auguſtus Cæſar—a power which originally was an uſurpation, but laſted 7 or 800 years! Much had been urged relative to the character and diſpoſition of Bonaparte. He was charged with inordinate ambition, an inordinate love of fame and glory; perhaps, however, he had a right conception of glory, and thought the trueſt glory conſiſted in giving peace to mankind. This General was ſaid to have aſſerted in his diſpatches to the French Directory, when negociating the Treaty of Campo Formio, that the Government of England and the French Republic could not exiſt together. If ſuch an abſurd opinion had appeared in his writings, or if he really entertained this monſtrous doctrine, I am inclined to think that no other man will be found to ſecond that opinion—the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Pitt) alone excepted. It was confined, he ventured to affirm, to theſe two illuſtrious perſonages. When talking of Generals and great men, he could not help lamenting the virulent abuſe which that Houſe had frequently poured forth on the beſt and moſt worthy characters, whoſe praiſes were afterwards readily acknowledged by the very ſame perſons who had ſo erroneouſly and wantonly calumniated them. I am no advocate for Bonaparte; but ſuch a change of opinion may, perhaps, in future operate in his favour. To illuſtrate, however, this obſervation, I believe I may inſtance the caſe of Gen. Waſhington, one of the greateſt and beſt men of the age in which he lived. That Illuſtrious Perſonage is now no more—he lives, however, in the heart of every good man, and my humble panegyric can add nothing to his immortal fame.—Gen. Waſhington, it may be well remembered, particularly by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Dundas) was at one time branded with every harſh and infamous epithet for his perſeverance in the cauſe of Liberty and his Country; and yet, after ſucceſs had crowned his efforts, he was hailed as the Saviour of America, and the Pacificator of Mankind. The Right Hon. Secretary may imagine, that American Liberty is not a bleſſing—I differ from him very widely. Had a Negotiation been then propoſed to Waſhington, it would have immediately been aſked—"What! Treat with an American Rebel!" No. But Fortune had completely operated a different opinion, and his memory was now the ſubject of univerſal praiſe.—Much emphaſis had been laid on the conduct and zeal of the Chouans, and on the propriety of ſupporting them.

I be-

I believe that in the heart of France, where theſe people appear, there exiſts a conſiderable attachment to Royalty—how the Government of France could contrive to compromiſe with that ſpirit, I cannot pretend to conjecture; but I beg leave to call to the memory of the Houſe the once formidable inſurrection of the Huguenots, and the policy of Henry the Fourth, by which they were conciliated. If Bonaparte ſhould attempt ſome ſimilar arrangement with the Chouans, he can meet no great obſtacle to ſucceſs in their attachment to this country, for what has our Government told them? "We will aſſiſt you whilſt you can contrive to annoy the French Government, but we will not make a common cauſe with you." Such is the language held to them, and what reliance can ſuch profeſſions of intereſted, temporary, and precarious aſſiſtance induce them to place on us? Let me ſtate what has been repreſented to me as a fact, and the truth of which I hope Miniſtry will inveſtigate, that a ſtain may be removed from our national character. It is ſtated, that a party of Neapolitans who had joined the French, were beſieged in Caſtel de Nuova by a detachment from the Royal Army of Naples, to whom they refuſed to ſurrender, but demanded that a Britiſh Officer ſhould be brought forward, and to him they capitulated inſtantly; with him they did make terms, he promiſing them their perſonal ſafety and property. But, dreadful to relate! this property was ſold, the priſoners murdered, and the cruel and diabolical monſters who had captured them, eat the very fleſh of their miſerable victims!!!—When were theſe horrors to ceaſe?—Why not Peace now?—Are the bowels and property of Engliſhmen nothing?—Are we, to pleaſe the Members of the preſent Adminiſtration, to wage a perpetual War? I am ſorry that they are inſtigated by hatred and animoſity, by rancour and revenge, and, indeed, by every paſſion that leads to the extinction of civilization and humanity. But they are not, they ſay, to be checked in their deſolating progreſs till the Bourbons are reſtored. We had before boaſted of ſucceſsful campaigns—we were repeatedly told of the capture of Valenciennes, Queſnoy, Conde, &c. which prepared ſome Gentlemen for a march to Paris, but ſtill more ſanguine hopes of ſucceſs are now conceived than at that period: where then was the expectation of Peace? Since ſucceſs leads only to War, that War may now be *ad infinitum*. Good God! what a lamentable proſpect was this for the country—for a mere ſpeculation, or a raſh experiment, we are to perſiſt in ſpilling of blood, in exhauſting our treaſure, in ſwelling the black catalogue of human miſeries. Let Gentlemen ſuppoſe themſelves in the heat of battle, and contemplate the horrid conſequences of implacable warfare. Had they been at the Battle of Blenheim, and aſked the ſoldier what he fought for, he would anſwer it was to reſtrain the ambitious projects of Louis XIV.; but if at one of the deſperate conteſts which may enſue from the deciſion of this night, the ſoldiers would anſwer ſuch a queſtion that they were wading through blood to ſee if the people of France would give Bonaparte a better character, that we may negotiate with him. Why not tell Bonaparte at once, in a bold and manly manner, that you cannot make peace without including your Allies?—I appeal to the feelings of every man who hears me—I moſt earneſtly implore him to aid me in checking the calamities of War. I hope that thoſe who would have voted for the Addreſs had the Overtures of the Enemy been accepted, will aid me in oppoſing that of this evening, which pledges the Houſe for proſecuting the war.

The queſtion being called for, a diviſion took place,

For the Addreſs, 265
Againſt it, 64
Majority in favour of Miniſtry, 201

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *MARCH* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Downing-Street, Nov. 23.

A Letter, of which the following is a copy, has been received by Lieutenant-Colonel the Honourable Alexander Hope, Deputy Adjutant General to the Army lately ſerving in Holland, from Lieut.

Lieut. Gen. Sir James Pulteney, Bart. and, by order of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief, tranſmitted by him to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majeſty's Principal Secretaries of State.

SIR, *Swan Cutter, at Sea, Nov.* 20.

I have from time to time reported to you, for the information of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief, the progreſs which had been made in the embarkation and departure of the Britiſh and Ruſſian troops which were left under my command, in the province of North Holland; and I am now happy to acquaint you, that the laſt of them embarked yeſterday morning; when the wind being fair, the whole of the ſhips of war and tranſports remaining in the Texel left that port.

Every thing belonging to the army was brought off, excepting a ſmall proportion of damaged proviſions, a few waggons, and about 300 draught horſes of little value, for which there was no tonnage; of theſe the latter alone were ſaleable; but they bore ſo ſmall a price, that I thought it better to diſtribute the whole to the Magiſtrates of the different villages in and near which the army had been cantoned, to be delivered to any of the inhabitants who might have ſuffered from the inevitable conſequences of war.

Several large Dutch Indiamen and other ſhips, which it was impoſſible for us to remove in their preſent ſtate, but which might have been fitted out as ſhips of war by the enemy, were completely diſabled and rendered uſeleſs for any further purpoſe, through the exertions of a detachment of ſeamen, under the direction of Capt. Bovar. The deſire of complying muſt ſtrictly with the articles of the agreement entered into between his Royal Highneſs and General Brune, prevented their being blown up, which could not have been done without endangering the navigation of the Nieuwe Diep.

Vice-Admiral Dickſon, as well as myſelf, made it our ſtudy to comply in this, as in every other inſtance, with the articles of the agreement, and I muſt do the French General the juſtice to ſay, that he ſeemed actuated by the ſame ſpirit.

Previous to quitting the Helder, I had, in obedience to his Royal Highneſs's inſtructions, diſcharged every juſt demand of the inhabitants of the country which has been occupied by the army; and I was happy to find that very few claims were brought forward beyond thoſe which it was in my power to ſatisfy.

The embarkation of the troops, difficult from the multiplicity of the arrangements required, and ſometimes arduous from the ſtate of the weather, was carried on with the utmoſt zeal and activity by Vice-Admiral Dickſon, and the Officers and ſeamen under his command. I feel particularly indebted to Captain Lawford, of his Majeſty's ſhip Romney, who was left on ſhore, and had the immediate direction of the embarkation, for his exertions and his attention to every branch of his Majeſty's ſervice, and to Captain Woodriffe, principal Agent of the Tranſport Service, for his great zeal in the execution of the duties of that ſituation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

James Pulteney.

The Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. General, &c.

P. S. Three armed veſſels have been left to cruize off the Texel, to give warning to any Britiſh ſhips of our having evacuated the port.

It was agreed by the French General, that if any ſhould arrive previous to the expiration of the month, they ſhould, as a matter of courſe, be allowed to depart.

Supplement to the Account of the Armiſtice concluded between his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York and Gen. Brune, publiſhed in the Gazette of the 26th ult.

Head quarters, Schagen-Brug, Oct. 15.

GENERAL,

The late hour at which your letter reached me laſt night prevented my ſending ſooner to Alkmaar Major General Knox, the Officer alluded to in my letter of yeſterday's date. He is entirely in my confidence, and is fully authorized to treat and conclude with you on the ſubject reſpecting which he has received my inſtructions.

(Signed) *Frederick, Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.*

To Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief, &c.

Head quarters, Schagen-Brug, Oct. 15.

By virtue of the authority, and in obedience to the order of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian army, Major General Knox will have

have the honour of communicating with General Brune, Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian army, and of ſtating to him,

That in conſequence of the difficulties ariſing from the very unfavourable and unuſual ſtate of the weather at this ſeaſon, we have judged it expedient to re-occupy the poſition of the Zuyp.

That in this ſituation, with cantonments amply adequate to the amount of our forces, having an uninterrupted and certain means of keeping up our communication with England, and maſters as we are of the Helder, the Texel, the Zuyder Zee, and the Ocean, it depends upon us either to await the period when a favourable change of weather and of circumſtances may enable us to renew offenſive operations, or to withdraw our army by degrees and without riſk from this country, retaining poſſeſſion of ſuch detached points as might be judged moſt favourable for annoying the enemy, or for ſecuring real advantages to ourſelves.

In the event of our recurring to this laſt-mentioned meaſure, it will become our duty to neglect no means which can contribute to the preſervation of the brave troops entruſted to our care; and for this purpoſe (however diſtreſſing, however ruinous to the inhabitants, and to the country, the alternative may be) we ſhall be compelled to avail ourſelves of thoſe dreadful expedients which it is in our power to adopt. Having perfectly at our diſpoſal the ſea dykes, both towards the Ocean and the Zuyder Zee, as well as the interior dykes, we ſhould in that caſe be reduced to the terrible neceſſity of inundating the whole country of North Holland, and of adding to this calamity every deſtructive evil which muſt neceſſarily reſult from an attempt to force or interrupt our retreat. We ſhould, under ſuch circumſtances, alſo be conſtrained to make uſe of the ample means we poſſeſs, of rendering the navigation of the Zuyder Zee henceforth impracticable, by obſtructing the Mars Diep, and deſtroying the Nieuve Diep: works upon which ſo many years labour, and ſuch immenſe ſums have been expended.

Our ſyſtem of carrying on War having on all occaſions been governed by the moſt liberal principles, neceſſity and the ſtrongeſt ſenſe of duty could alone induce us to adopt a ſyſtem repugnant to the ſentiments which have ever directed the conduct of the Engliſh Nation. From theſe conſiderations, and from our perſuaſion that Gen. Brune and the Dutch people muſt be actuated by ſimilar motives, and equally deſirous to prevent an uſeleſs effuſion of blood by the amicable arrangement of a point which is perhaps the object of both parties, and from our anxiety, in caſe of a different reſult, to ſtand juſtified to the whole univerſe, from whatever deſtruction may in conſequence devolve upon this Country, we propoſe and offer to General Brune, and to the Batavian Republic, that the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops ſhall evacuate, before the end of November next, all the coaſts, the iſlands, and the interior navigation of Holland, without committing any act detrimental to the great ſources of its navigation, or laying the country under any inundations. For this purpoſe, we propoſe that a Suſpenſion of Hoſtilities ſhall take place until the period above ſpecified. That during this interval we ſhall remain in full poſſeſſion of all the points, and of the whole extent of country we occupy at this moment, and that the line of the reſpective advanced poſts ſhall alſo be that of ſeparation between the two armies: and that this line ſhall not, under any pretence, be paſſed by the troops of either, even in the event of our chuſing to retire from any part of our preſent poſition, or of our quitting it altogether. That during the above-mentioned interval no interference ſhall be allowed, nor any objections be ſtarted, with reſpect to the conduct of either of the parties within the limits of their reſpective poſſeſſions; and that all the rights of War (every act of hoſtility excepted) ſhall continue mutually in force. That we will grant to the perſons and property of the inhabitants of the country occupied by us, every protection conſiſtent with diſcipline, in the circumſtances under which we are placed, and all the advantages which the conduct generally obſerved by Britiſh troops entitles them to expect on ſuch an occaſion. If theſe propoſals accord with the wiſhes, and are conformable to the intentions of Gen. Brune, there can be no difficulty whatever in carrying them into execution in three days from the date hereof. By order of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief.

(Signed) *H. Taylor Sec.*

The FRENCH *and* BATAVIAN *Armies.*

Head Quarters at Alkmaar, the 15th Oct. 1799, the 8th Year of the French Republic.

Brune, General in Chief, to the Duke of York,

York, Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.

GENERAL—Major Gen. Knox, who was inſtructed to confer with me on your part, upon the ſubject of a Note which he has delivered, ſigned by your Secretary, will communicate my anſwer contained in an explanatory Note.

(Signed) *Citizen Brune.*

General in Chief of the Combined French and Batavian Army.

Head Quarters at Alkmaar, the 15th of Oct. 1799, the 8th Year of the French Republic.

The Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Engliſh army, propoſes that a Ceſſation of Hoſtilities ſhall take place, in conſequence of the approach of the inclement ſeaſon. He promiſes to withdraw from the Batavian territory, between the preſent period and the end of November next, the whole army under his command; and conſents that no damage ſhall be committed, no ſluices opened, or dykes broken up, on condition of his retreat not being moleſted by the French and Batavian army. Theſe motives would not have been brought forward by the Duke of York, if he had conſidered himſelf poſſeſſed of means ſufficient for advancing into the country; for in that caſe, he would have had the facility of extending his quarters, of procuring ſubſiſtence, and, in ſhort, of placing himſelf beyond the reach of the inconveniencies ariſing from the unfavourable ſeaſon. We ought conſequently to look to advantages in an arrangement, proportionate to the inſufficiency of the forces under his command. The terms propoſed by the Duke of York contain nothing but what would be the neceſſary reſult of a Ceſſation of Hoſtilities. It can ſcarcely be ſuppoſed that the Duke of York will cauſe the dykes to be deſtroyed, the country to be inundated, and the villages to be burnt, for the mere purpoſe of committing ſuch acts of violence; as ſuch conduct would be contrary to the laws of War, and muſt draw upon him the reprobation of all Europe and of his own Nation. It appears therefore evident, that the Duke of York would confine himſelf to ſuch meaſures as might be uſeful to his own army, or detrimental to ours; but we look upon ſuch accidents as inſeparable from a ſtate of War. No object of advantage to us appears therefore to reſult from the propoſals which have been made. Since, however, the ſufferings of humanity come under the conſideration of the Duke of York, Gen. Brune is ready to meet this honourable feeling, and, in doing ſo, declares that the following ſtipulations on which he offers to conſent to a Suſpenſion of Hoſtilities are ſo obviouſly juſt, that he cannot depart from them.

Art. 1. The Batavian fleet, which was ſurrendered to Admiral Mitchell by Admiral Storey, ſhall be reſtored to the Batavian Republic with its ſtores and crews. In caſe the Duke of York ſhall not be inveſted with ſufficient powers to comply with this Article, his Royal Highneſs ſhall engage to obtain from his Court an equivalent compenſation.

2. Fifteen thouſand priſoners of war, French and Batavians, detained in England, ſhall be conditionally releaſed and ſent home. The mode of ſelection, and the proportion for each country, to be ſettled between the Governments of the two Republics. The Batavian Admiral De Winter ſhall be conſidered as exchanged. This Article ſhall in no degree prejudice or interfere with the cartel of exchange at preſent eſtabliſhed.

3. The batteries and fort of the Helder ſhall, be reſtored in the condition in which they were found at the period of the invaſion of the Engliſh and Ruſſian army. An officer of Artillery ſhall be ſent to the Helder by Gen. Brune, to ſee that this Article is complied with.

4. The army under the command of the Duke of York ſhall, within 48 hours, evacuate the poſition of the Zuyp; its advanced poſts ſhall be withdrawn to the height of Callants-Oog. The French and Batavian army ſhall preſerve the poſitions it occupies at preſent, taking up however its advanced poſts at Petten, Crabendam, Schagen Brug, and Colhorn. It ſhall have merely a vidette at the height of Callants-Oog.

5. The troops compoſing the Engliſh and Ruſſian army ſhall be embarked ſucceſſively, and as ſpeedily as poſſible, All the Britiſh ſhipping ſhall quit the Texel, and all the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops be withdrawn from the ſea, coaſts, and iſlands of the Batavian Republic, before the 20th of November next, and ſhall not damage the great ſources of navigation, or occaſion any inundation in the country.

6. All ſhips of war or other veſſels, having on board reinforcements for the combined Engliſh and Ruſſian army

ſhall put to ſea as ſoon as poſſible, without landing the ſame.

7. To guarantee the execution of theſe Articles, hoſtages ſhall be given by the Duke of York, to b ſelected amongſt the Officers of rank in his army.

By order of Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief of the combined French and Batavian army.

(Signed) *Vevry*, Sec.

Head Quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 17.

GENERAL—I ſend back Major Gen. K[illegible] with my anſwers to the explanatory Note which he has delivered to me in your name. He is fully authoriſed to conclude on my part, upon every point which relates to the ſubject of his miſſion.

(Signed) *Frederick, Duke of York.*

Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.

To Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief, &c.

Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct 17.

His Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army, propoſed to General Brune, Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian Army, an arrangement, equally to the advantage of both parties, originating in his deſire to prevent the further effuſion of blood, and to preſerve this country from the terrible effects of an inundation, as alſo from the deſtruction of the beſt of its ports, involving the total ruin of the principal channel of its interior navigation and commerce.—In anſwer to which General Brune obſerves, that he cannot imagine his Royal Highneſs will recur to meaſures not leſs revolting to humanity than repugnant to the character of the Britiſh Nation, and to the general feelings of all Europe. Deva[illegible]ation or deſtruction is certainly incompatible with the character and with the uniform conduct of the Engliſh Nation; and as little do either accord with the diſpoſition of his Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief; but there are duties peremptorily preſcribed by the nature of particular ſituations, the odium of which muſt fall, not on thoſe who execute, but on ſuch as render the meaſures neceſſary, by rejecting the conditions of a juſt and honourable agreement. Deeply impreſſed with what is due to his country on the one hand, and to the claims of humanity on the other; perſuaded, likewiſe, that General Brune is equally guided by theſe ſentiments, his Royal Highneſs has taken his propoſals into conſideration, and conſents to abide by the agreement as it ſtands in the anſwers annexed to the different articles.

Major-General Knox, who is charged therewith, is authoriſed to ſign and conclude this agreement, as well as to arrange any points of detail which may ariſe out of it. It being the duty of every officer commanding his Britannic Majeſtys troops to make an exact report of whatever relates to his command, his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York will, of courſe, lay before the Britiſh Government every communication which has taken place between his Royal Highneſs and Gen. Brune.

Articles propoſed in the Explanatory Note from Gen. Brune.

Anſwer to Art. 1.—His Royal Highneſs will on no account treat upon this article, the execution of which, it muſt be evident to both parties, is impoſſible.

Anſwer to Art. 2.—This demand appears to reſt upon a ſuppoſed loſs the Combined Army muſt ſuſtain ſhould its embarkation be reſolved upon. It is by no means admitted that ſuch would be the reſult; but as in the event of the army's carrying on the campaign during the winter, the loſs of a certain number of men muſt naturally be expected; his Royal Highneſs, influenced by this conſideration, agrees to promiſe in the name of the Britiſh Government, that 5000 French and Batavian priſoners, the proportion of each to be regulated according to the terms of the article, ſhall be unconditionally releaſed and ſent home. Nothing further in this article can be agreed to.

Anſwer to Art. 3.—The fort and batteries of the Helder will be left, generally conſidered, in an improved ſtate. None of the Dutch artillery ſhall be carried away.

Anſwer to Art. 4.—On no account will it be conſented that the Army ſhall be withdrawn from the poſition of Zuyp, until every preparation requiſite to render its embarkation eaſy and complete can be arranged at the Helder. It muſt be evident, that it cannot be deſirable that any delay ſhould take place in this reſpect. No addition ſhall be made to the works at the Zuyp, and perſons properly authoriſed ſhall be admitted from

from time to time to aſcertain and report upon this point, for the ſatisfaction of General Brune; but no armed detachment will be permitted to approach, or to take poſt, nearer than they already are to our poſition. It muſt be further underſtood, that on his part, General Brune will not allow any approaches or offenſive preparations to be carried on, and that the French and Batavian Army ſhall remain in the line of advanced poſts which it occupies at preſent, which ſhall alſo be the line of ſeparation between the two armies reſpectively.

Anſwer to Art. 5.—The embarkation of the Engliſh and Ruſſian troops will take place with all poſſible expedition; and at this ſeaſon of the year any unneceſſary delay will naturally be avoided as much as poſſible; but to prevent any difficulty or future diſcuſſion upon this point, it is propoſed, that the ſuſpenſion of hoſtilities ſhall be limited to the end of the month of November next, in order to ſecure ſufficient time for the complete evacuation of the country, which, however, ſhall be effected ſooner if practicable.

Anſwer to Art. 6.—The ſhips of war, or other veſſels immediately expected with reinforcements for the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army, or which may hereafter be ſent, ſhall not land their troops, but ſhall put to ſea again as ſoon as poſſible.

Anſwer to Art. 7.—Hoſtages ſhall be reciprocally given, to be ſelected among the Officers of rank of the two Armies, to guarantee the execution of this agreement.

By order of his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Combined Engliſh and Ruſſian Army.

(Signed) *H. Taylor, Sec.*

SIR, *Alkmaar, Oct.* 17.

I have ſeen Gen. Brune, and have talked over with him fully all the articles on which I have received his Royal Highneſs's inſtructions. I have found the greateſt diſpoſition on the part of General Brune to enter fairly on the ſubject. In reſpect to the eſſential article of the Fleet, General Brune has already received a letter from the Dutch Directory, to make the delivery of it a *ſine qua non*; and I much doubt whether there is any chance of his being brought to give way on this point, at leaſt without ſome aſſurance that his Royal Highneſs would forward the demand to his Court. In reſpect to the other very eſſential article of the priſoners, after much converſation, I brought the General to lower his demands to 8000 men, beyond which he cannot recede. Every other point can be amicably ſettled. I beg his Royal Highneſs's orders on theſe points; and I hope to receive them by noon to-morrow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *J. Knox.*

To the Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. Gen. &c.

Head quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 18.

SIR,

His Royal Highneſs the Commander in Chief, in his inſtructions to you of yeſterday's date, having declared that every paper or propoſal from General Brune, and conſequently *that* relative to the whole Dutch Fleet, will of courſe be regularly tranſmitted to England, can give no other anſwer than what you are already empowered to make, viz. "His Royal Highneſs will, on no account, treat upon this article, the execution of which, it muſt be evident to both parties, is impoſſible." If General Brune expects any thing further to paſs on that ſubject, the ſooner the negociation is put an end to the better. In regard to the number of priſoners, if *every other point is clearly and immediately decided upon*, his Royal Highneſs may be induced to relax; *if not*, it is unneceſſary to enter further into the ſubject; and he directs you to finiſh the negociation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *Alex. Hope.*
Dep. Adj. Gen.

The Hon. Major Gen. Knox, &c.

SIR, *Alkmaar, Oct.* 18, 3 *P. M.*

I have received your letter, and have the pleaſure to inform you that every thing is ſettled to his Royal Highneſs's ſatisfaction; in conſequence of which Gen. Brune has given immediate orders to all his poſts that hoſtilities ſhall ceaſe, and that no further work of any kind ſhall be carried on; he requeſts that his Royal Highneſs will be pleaſed to give ſimilar orders without loſs of time, as a report has juſt been made that ſome houſes have been ſet on fire on the road leading to Heerenhuyſen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *J. Knox.*

To the Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. Gen. &c.

P. S.

P. S. Gen. Brune has ſent off to Amſterdam to direct that nothing hoſtile ſhall be attempted on the part of the Gothlis there fitted out; and he begs that ſimilar notice may be ſent to Admiral Mitchell.

[*Here end the Gazettes.*]

BIRTHS.

1800 *Feb.* 7. Mrs Hay Newton of Newton, a ſon.

8. In George's Square, the Hon. Mrs Charteris, a daughter.

9 Mrs M'Kenzie, of Devonſhire Street, London, a daughter.

At London, the Lady of Brigadier-General Campbell, of the Sixth Reg. a ſon.

11. At Liſbourn, the Lady of Lieut.-Col. Spence, of the 23d dragoons, a ſon.

At Exmouth, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Carr, a ſon and heir.

23. The Lady of Alexander Jardine, Eſq. younger of Applegarth, a ſon

24. At Edinburgh, Mrs Hathorn of Caſtlewigg, a ſon.

25. At Aberford, the Counteſs of Errol, a daughter.

—. At Dormont, the Lady of William Carruthers, Eſq. a daughter.

Lately at Cork, the Lady of Sir Charles Roſs Bart. a daughter.

March 1. At Ayr, Mrs Cathcart of Genoch, a ſon

Lately at Barrogill Caſtle, the Counteſs of Caithneſs, a ſon.

5. At London, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Drinkwater, a daughter.

6 At Balbardy, Mrs Marjoribanks of Marjoribanks, a ſon.

11. Portman-ſquare London, the Lady of William Blane, Eſq. a ſon

—. At Benholm, Mrs Robertſon Scott, a daughter.

13 Mrs Cunningham, wife of the Rev. Mr Cunningham, miniſter of Dunſe, a ſon.

14. At Bartley Lodge, Hants, the Lady of Charles Lyell, Eſq. of Kinnordy, a daughter.

15. At Sir John Whiteford's houſe, Canongate, Mrs Kennedy of Kirkmichael, a daughter.

—. At Cluny, Mrs Colonel Macpherſon, a daughter.

17 The Lady of Sir John Scott, Bart. of Ancrum, a daughter.

—. Mrs Cruikſhank of Langley Park, a ſon.

18. At Mairlandfield, Mrs Colonel Maitland, a ſon.

19. At his houſe in St. Andrew's Square, the Lady of Sir William Ramſay, Bart. a ſon.

At Aldborough, the Lady of James Macrae, Eſq a daughter.

21. Mrs Haig of Bemerſyde, a ſon.

23. The Lady of the Hon. Col. Forbes, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Dec. 12, 1799. Alexander Cockburn, Eſq. his Britannic Majeſty's Conſul at Hamburgh, to Mademoiſelle De Vegnier.

Feb. 10. 1800. Mr George Haliburton King, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Ann Gordon, daughter of James Gordon, Eſq.

12. William Bett Douglas, Eſq. of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Wright, of South Leith.

14. Rev. George Gordon, miniſter of Sorn, to Miſs Anne Lawrie, daughter of the late Rev. George Lawrie, miniſter of Loudoun.

15 Lieut.-Col Sharpe, of the 28th Light Dragoons, to Miſs Roſea of Portland-place.

17. At Gretna Manſe, Mr Richard Bell, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Mary Hopkins, daughter of the late Rev. Richard Hopkins, Warwickſhire.

At Liverpool. Mr George Irving, merchant, to Miſs Mary Blackburn, daughter of Mr Hugh Blackburn.

20. Mr John Currie, ſhipmaſter in Rothſay, to Miſs Ann Jamieſon, youngeſt daughter of Mr John Jamieſon, in Ambuſmore.

22. At Tynemouth Church, James Juſtice, Eſq. of Juſtice-hall, to Miſs Elizabeth Campbell of Whitby.

22. At Gainford, in the county of Durham, Mr Luke Seymour of Newſham, in the county of Durham, to Mrs Tod, widow of the deceaſed James Tod, Eſq. of Bombay.

At Limerick, Lieut. M'Kenzie, of the Diadem of 64 guns, to Miſs Sidley, daughter to Mr Sidley of Kilruſh.

At London, the Earl of Morton, to Lady Mary Howe, daughter of the late gallant Admiral.

24. At York, Charles Conſtable Stanley, Eſq. of Acklam, to Miſs M'Donald of that city.

— Mr John Wright, manufacturer in Glaſgow, to Miſs Elizabeth Scott, daughter of Mr William Scott, manufacturer.

At Landguard Fort, James Brodie, Eſq. Captain in the 4th or King's own regiment of Foot, to Miſs Ann Munro, eldeſt daughter of Lieut. Munro of the Britiſh Invalids.

25. At Aberdeen, Dugald Gilchriſt, Eſq. of Orpiſdale, to Miſs Roſe, only daughter of Alex. Roſe, Eſq. late of the Hon. Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

26. Mr Alex. Dunlop, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Elizabeth Scott, eldeſt daughter of Mr James Scott, ſenior, merchant.

March 3. Richard Scougall, Eſq. merchant in Leith, to Miſs Magdalene Walker, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Mr Robert Walker, Canongate.

—. Mr Iſaac Watt, merchant, Dundee,

to

to Miſs Cathatine Webſter, youngeſt daughter of Mr Robert Webſter at Mains of Eroll.

March 4. At Edinburgh, Mr R. Ainſlie, from America, to Miſs Elizabeth Telford.

5. At Aberdeen, John Harvey, Eſq. of Guildford-ſtreet, London, to Miſs Angelica Dingwall Fordyce, fourth daughter of Arthur Dingwall Fordyce, Eſq. of Culſh.

10. Capt. Logan of the Berwickſhire Light Dragoons, to Miſs Helen Home, only daughter of the late William Home, of Broomhouſe, Eſq.

11. At Edinburgh, Walter Riddel, Eſq. Jedburgh, to Miſs Chriſtian Somerville, eldeſt daughter of the Rev. Dr Somerville.

14. At Edinburgh, Mr James Cochrane, Printer, to Miſs Jeſſy Milne, eldeſt daughter of John Milne, Eſq.

18. At Edinburgh, John Corſe, Eſq. of Buchtrigg, to Miſs Scott, eldeſt daughter and heireſs of the late Alex. Scott, Eſq. of Sinton.

19. Mr John Burnthwaite, merchant, Glaigow to Miſs Mary Paul, youngeſt daughter of Mr John Paul, late one of the Magiſtrates of that city.

24. At the houſe of Mr Dundas, at Wimbledon, the Right Hon. the Earl of Weſtmoreland, to Miſs Saunders, youngeſt daughter of the late Dr Saunders, and niece to the late Sir Charles Saunders, K. B.

27. At London, Francis Freeling, Eſq. Secretary to the General Poſt Office, to Miſs Newberry, daughter of Francis Newberry, Eſq. of St Paul's Church-yard.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr Andrew Crombie, ſolicitor, to Miſs Jeſſamine Bartlet, daughter of Benjamin Bartlet, Storekeeper, Edinburgh Caſtle.

DEATHS.

1793. *April* 26, Before Seringapatam, Capt. George Hay, youngeſt ſon of the late George Hay, Eſq. of Mountblairy He fell at the head of the grenadier company of the Scots Brigade, when gallantly leading them on.

May. In the aſſault on Seringapatam, after having diſplayed the greateſt bravery, Mr Hector MacLean, ſon of Mr Donald MacLean of Achatony.

July 23. In the iſland of Perim, in the Red Sea, Capt. John Bower, of the 84th regment of foot, eldeſt ſon of Alex Bower, Eſq. of Kincaldrum.

Nov. 16. At New York, Mr James Duncan, merchant.

1800. *Jan.* 17. At Kelſo, at an advanced age, the Rev. Cornelius Lundie, in the 50th year of his Miniſtry. He was ordained to the paſtoral charge of that pariſh on the 5th of July 1750.

In early life he had been an aſſiduous and ſucceſsful ſcholar. To the critical underſtanding of the Hebrew, he added an extenſive and accurate knowledge both of the languages and literature of Greece and Rome. His learning he applied chiefly to the inveſtigation of the Sacred Scriptures, being always of opinion, that an acquaintance with the languages in which theſe were originally written, was of ſuperior value to the moſt laboured commentary. For the ſtudies of his youth he long retained a partiality, though his natural diffidence always prevented him from diſplaying his information in mixed ſociety. The ſtrength of his intellectual powers, however, declined with the lapſe of time, and the melancholy viciſſitudes of his life; but his moral qualities brightened to the laſt. His views were moderate and unambitious; and having early formed a juſt eſtimate of human life, its changes ſurpriſed him not They deeply affected his feeling heart, but they did not deſtroy the balance of his mind.

The duties of his Sacred Office he performed with ſingular fidelity. In the ſincerity of his heart, he delivered to his hearers with impreſſive tenderneſs ſuch truths as he judged beſt calculated for their inſtruction in righteouſneſs; and his audience liſtened with peculiar ſatisfaction to their beloved paſtor, recommending the duties of morality on the Sabbath, which he enforced by his practice through the week.

His life was one continued act of preparation for death. The pure principles of Chriſtianity marked his whole deportment. Such was the rectitude of his conduct, that, during the long period of his incumbency, the tainted breath of calumny never dared to raiſe a ſingle whiſper to his diſadvantage. His guileleſs ſimplicity, warmth of affection, and goodneſs of heart, procured him univerſal eſteem. His character was alike revered by the adherents to the Eſtabliſhed Church, and by diſſenters of every denomination; for his ingenuous mind wiſhed to conſider all ſects as members of the Chriſtian Church, all men as Brethren. In him the indigent found relief, and the afflicted a conſoling friend.

His perſonal worth and virtue will continue to be remembered by all who intimately knew him, till themſelves bid a laſt farewell to time and the things of time.

Feb 1. At Aſſracombe, Devonſhire, Mr Alexander Baillie, merchant in Manchester

— At Milldairie, Mrs Grant, relict of the late William Grant, Eſq of Aldvie.

2. At Birmingham, George Anderſon, Eſq. Paymaſter to the 4th, or Queen's own Dragoons.

4. At Manſe of Fettereſo, the Rev. John Hutcheon, miniſter of that pariſh, in the 68th year of his age, and 37th of his miniſtry.

5. At

Feb. 5. At Falmouth, Mr R. Allan ſon to Mr Allan, miniſter of Row.

7. At Gatehill, Mrs M'Dowal, relict of John M'Dowal, Eſq. of Glen.

—. At Dalwhatſwood, Mrs Arnot, widow of the late John Arnot.

8. At Greenock, Captain Robert Shedden.

—. Miſs Sophia Ramſay, daughter of the late Provoſt Andrew Ramſay, of Glaſgow.

—. Mrs Eaſten, widow of Mr David Eaſten, merchant in Glaſgow.

—. At Manſe of Rathen, the Rev. Wm. Cumine, in the 80th year of his age.

9. At Caledon, in Ireland, Major-Gen. Pringle, who ſerved his King and Country many years as an officer of the firſt eminence.

—. At Edinburgh, the Rev Mr J. Dickie, late miniſter at Langholm, aged 91.

At Dalſcairth, Mrs Milligan, relict of David Milligan, Eiq late merchant at London.

11. John Thomſon, Eſq. Secretary to the Board of Exciſe.

12 At Dunbar, Mrs Janet Hamilton, relict of Richard Anderſon, Eſq. of Windygoull.

13. At Bargeny, Sir Hew Hamilton Dalrymple of Bargeny and North Berwick, Bart.

—. At Fort-William, Mrs Elizabeth Johnſtone, widow of Mr Charles Stewart, late of Bannvie, in the 83d year of her age.

14. At his houſe, Roſe Bank, Mr James Kunniſon.

—. Mrs Sibbald, wife of Mr William Sibbald, merchant in Leith.

15. At Edinburgh, Mrs Henry, widow of the late Rev. Dr. Robert Henry.

16. At his houſe, Gaſfield Place, the Lady of Sir John Wardlaw, Baronet.

17. Miſs Margaret Hall, daughter of the late Alexander Hall, Eſq of Bencoolen.

18. At Edinchip, Miſs Iſabella Campbell, of Edinchip.

—. At Edinburgh, Dr. Joſhua Mackenzie, phyſician.

—. Captain William Allan, late of the 16th regiment of foot.

19. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Betty Cunninghame, relict of the deceaſed Sir John Cunninghame of Caprington, Bart.

20. At Dundee, Mr John Ramſay, Brewer.

21. At Seggledon, near Perth, Mr John Stodart, ſurgeon of the late 117 regiment.

—. At Stirling, Mrs Jane Still, Spouſe of William Anderſon, Eiq. late Provoſt of Stirling.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Butter, wife of Mr William Butter, Architect.

22. At Glaſgow, Mr Robert Ewing, Baker.

—. At Dundee, Mrs Robertſon, wife of James Robertſon, Eſq of Dunork.

Feb. 22. At Aberdeen, Mrs Forbes, widow of the Rev. Mr Tho. Forbes, late miniſter.

—. At Forgan Manſe, the Rev. James Burn, in the 39th year of his miniſtry, and 65th of his age; leaving behind him a widow, and eight of a young family.

Lately at Manſe of Carriſton, the Rev. Mr Burnet, miniſter of that pariſh.

23. At London, Lady Hannay, widow of the late Sir Samuel Hannay, Bart.

24. At Forgauhall, ſhire of Stirling, Mrs Glen, wife of William Glen, Eſq. of Forganhall

25. At Baxter's Buildings, Edinburgh, Miſs Elizabeth Helen Walker, youngeſt daughter of the late John Walker, Eſq. merchant.

26. At Kirkſide, in the 86d year of her age Mrs Janet Straton Relict of the deceaſed Arthur Straton, Eſq. late of Kirkſide.

27 At Edinburgh, Miſs Margaret Inglis, daughter of the deceaſed David Inglis, Eſq. Treaſurer of the Bank of Scotland.

—. At Antonſhill, Mrs Home, widow of the late Major Walter Home, of the 42d Regiment of Foot.

—. At Dunfermline, Mr William Gulland, ſurgeon, aged 80.

—. At Leith, Mrs Morriſon, widow of the deceaſed Mr J. Morriſon, late merchant.

—. At Edinburgh, the Rt. Hon. John, wiſe of Arburthnot, Lord Inverbervie. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded in his eſtates and titles by his eldeſt ſon John.

28. John Graham, of Craigbet, Eſq.

—. At Scoonie Manſe, Mrs Suſanna Spears, wife of the Rev. Mr David Swan, miniſter of that pariſh.

—. At his houſe in Parliament Square, Lewis Hay, Eſq. Banker.

—. Mr George Cruickſhanks, writer.

At Cordale, Mrs Turnbull, wife of Mr John Turnbull

March 1. At his houſe in Caſtle ſtreet, James Stothart, of Cargen, Eſq.

—. At Aberdeen Mr Andrew Clark, many years a Taller of the Banking Company of Aberdeen

3. At his houſe, Gray's Cloſe, Mr John Bonnar, ſen. late Painter.

—. At Montraſe, Mrs Ogilvy of Cononſyth.

At Belfaſt, George Black, Eſq. aged 75, many years Sovereign of that town.

Lately, Edward Willoby, Eſq. Town clerk of Berwick-upon-Tweed,

5. Mr Campbell Denovan, Printer.

12. At Bath, Mrs Macleod, widow of the late Alexander Macleod, Eſq. of Harries.

13. At Huntly, the Rev. Robert Innes, in the 92d year of his age, and the 59th of his miniſtry

13. David Grant, eldeſt ſon of the Rev. Andrew Grant, miniſter of Portmoak.